THE whole booke of Pſalmes, collected into Engliſh Metre by Thomas Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins, *and others, conferred with the Ebrew, with apt notes to ſing them withall.*

¶ *Set forth and allowed to bee ſong in all Churches, of all the people together before and after morning & euening prayer: as alſo before and after Sermons, & moreouer in priuate houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly ſongs and balades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.*

IAMES. V.

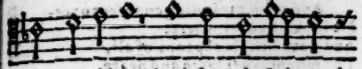
¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be mery, let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. III.

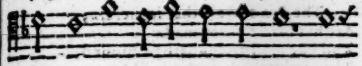
¶ Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſonges, and ſing vnto the Lord in your heartes.

LONDON
Printed by the aſsignes of Richard Day. 1585.

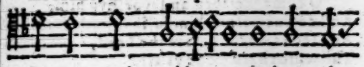
Ome holy Ghoſt eternall God, procee-



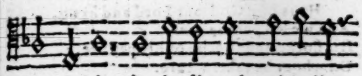
dyng from aboue: both from the father and



the ſonne, the God of peace and loue: Vi-



ſite our myndes and into vs, thy heauenly



grace inſpire, that in all truth and godly-

neſſe, we may haue true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heauenly gift of God moſt hye,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountayne and the liuely ſpryng,
of ioy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright the loue ſo cleare,
and vnction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy giftes art manifold,
whereby Chriſtes Church doth ſtand:
In fayth full hartes writyng thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
Accordyng to thy promiſe made,
thou geueſt ſpeach of grace:
That through thy helpe the prayſe of God,
may ſhine in euery place.

O holy Ghoſt into our wittes,
ſend downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hartes with feruent loue,
to ſerue God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakeneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world nor Deuill,
agaynſt vs do preuayle.

Put backe our enemies farre from vs,
and graunt vs to obtayne:
Peace in our hartes with God and man,
without grudge or diſdayne.
And graunt (O Lord) that thou beyng,
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee neuer ſlide.

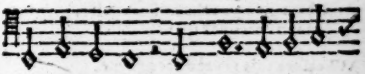
To vs ſuch plentie of thy grace,
good Lord graunt we thee pray:
That thou mayeſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord diſſolue the bandes:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Chriſten landes.

Graunt vs O Lord through thee to know,
the Father moſt of might:
That of thy deare beloued ſonne,
we may attayne the ſight.
And that with perfect fayth alſo,
we may acknowledge thee:
The ſpirite of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

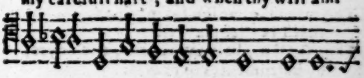
Laud and prayſe be to the Father,
and to the ſonne equall:
And to the holy ſpirite alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely ſonne,
vouchſafe his ſpirite to ſend:
To all that do profeſſe his name,
vnto the worldes end.

¶ The humble ſuite of a Sinner. M.

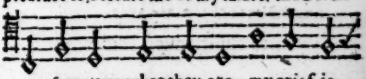
O Lord of whom I do depend, behold



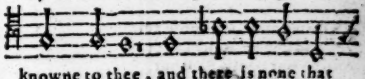
my carefull hart, and when thy will and



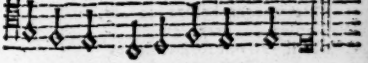
pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart, thou ſeeſt



my ſorrowes what they are, my grief is



knowne to thee, and there is none that



can remoue, or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou whoſe ayde I craue,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt:
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grieuous grone:
Attend vnto my ſuite (O Lord,)
make well my playnt and mone.

For sinne hath so enclosed me,
and compast me about:
That I am now remedilesse,
if mercy helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this payne:
But euen thy Christ my Lord and God,
which for my sinne was slayne.

Whose bloudy woundes are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saintes behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good:
I shall enioy the sight of him,
and see his woundes and bloud.

And as thine Aungels and thy Saintes,
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to prayse thy name.
But whilest I liue here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me euer with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Least that I tread in sinners trace,
and geue them my consent:
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
least that I fall downe flat:
And beyng downe then of my selfe,
cannot recouer that.

Wherfore this is yet once agayne,
my sute and my request:
To graunt me pardon for my sinne,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my hart, my tongue, and voyce,
be instrumentes of prayse:
And in thy Church and house of Saintes,
sing Psalmes to the alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,
And sing vnto the Lord:
And to our onely Sauiour,
Also with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence:
Confessing all our former sinnes
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefites,
Alway distributyng:
Wherfore to him right ioyfully,
In Psalmes now let vs sing.
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke aboue all other Gods,
A kyng omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake,
At any tyme or tyde:
And in his handes are all the coastes,
Of all the world so wide.
And with his louing countenaunce,
He looketh euery where:
And doth behold the tops of all,
The mountaynes farre and neare.

The Sea and all that is therein,
Are his for he them made:
And eke his handes hath fashioned,
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therfore and worshyp him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weepe before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and kyng,
And we his people are:
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
On whom he taketh care.
This day if you do heare his voyce,
Yet harden not your hart:
As in the bitter murmuryng,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing is of their negligence,
Committed in the tyme:
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grieuous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tryde me euery way:
They proued me and saw my workes,
What I could do or say.

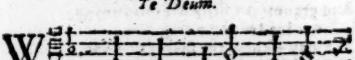
These forty yeares I haue bene greeued,
With this generation
And euermore I sayd they erred,
In their imagination.
Wherewith their harts were sore cõbred,
Long tyme and many dayes:
Wherfore I know assuredly,
They haue not knowne my wayes.

To whom I in myne anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my ioy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

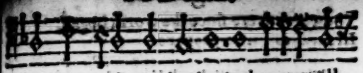
Gloria patri.

All laud and prayse be to the Lord,
O that of right art most:
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
And to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginnyng was,
For euer heretofore:
And is now at this present tyme,
And shalbe euermore.

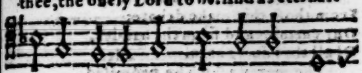
¶ The song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.



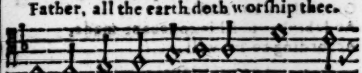
E prayse thee God, we knowledge thee,



thee, the onely Lord to be. And as eternall

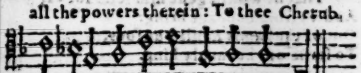


Father, all the earth doth worship thee.



To thee all Aungels cry, the heauens and

all the powers therein: To thee Cherub,



and Seraphin, to cry they do not linne.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heauen & earth thy prayse is spread,
and glory all abroad.
The Apostles glorious company,
yeld prayses vnto thee:
The Prophetes goodly felowship,
prayse thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast,
of Martyrs sound thy prayse:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse maiestie,
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honorable, true
and onely sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter,
of glory thou art king:
O Christ and of the father art,
the sonne euerlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be encloséd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

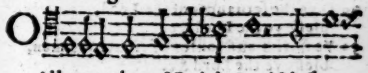
When thou hadst ouercome of death,
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heauens kingdome didst set ope,
to each beleeuing wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
doest sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our iudge,
our cause to vnderstand.

Lord helpe thy seruaunts whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory set,
them with thy Saynctes so good.
O Lord do thou thy people saue,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord gouerne them and Lord do thou,
for euer them aduaunce.

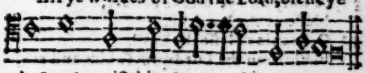
We magnifye thee day by day,
and world without ends:
Adore thy holy name O Lord,
vouchsafe vs to defend
From sinne this day, Haue mercy Lord,
haue mercy on vs all:
And on vs as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I haue repoſed all,
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me neuer be.

The song of the three Children.



All ye workes of God the Lord, blesse ye

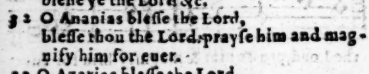


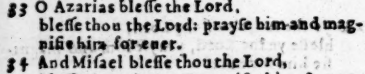
the Lord, praise him & magnify him for euer.

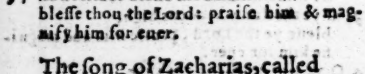
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and magnifie him for euer.
3 O ye the starry heauens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him and magnifie him for euer.
4 O ye waters aboue the skye,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
6 O ye the shining Sunne and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
7 O ye the glistring starres of heauen,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
11 Ye Winter and the Sommer tyde,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
12 O ye the dew and binding frostes,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
13 O ye the froste and chilling colde,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
14 O ye congeled ise and snow,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
15 O ye the nightes and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the cloudes,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord &c.
19 O ye the mountaynes and the hilles,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
20 O all ye greene things on the earth,

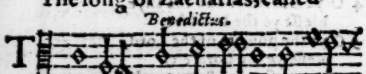
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
81 O ye the euerſpringing welles,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
82 O ye the Seas and eke the flouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
83 Whales and all that in waters moue,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
84 O all ye flying foules of the ayre,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
85 O all ye beaſtes and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
86 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
87 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord &c.
88 O ye the Prieſtes of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
89 O ye the ſeruaunts of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
90 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
91 Ye holy and ye meeke of hart,
bleſſe ye the Lord &c.
92 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord: prayſe him and magnify him for euer.
93 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord: prayſe him and magnifie him for euer.
94 And Miſael bleſſe thou the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord: praiſe him & magnify him for euer.

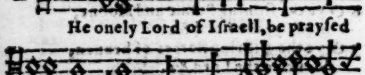
The ſong of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*

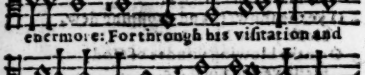












In Dauids houſe his ſeruaunt true,
According to his minde:
And alſo his annoynted king,
As we in ſcripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare
The wich were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered,
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies and from the handes,
Of all that do vs hate.
The mercy which he promiſed,
Our fathers to fulfill:
And thinke vpon his couenant made,
According to his will.

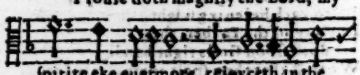
And alſo to performe the othe,
Which he before had ſworne:
To Abraham our father deare,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would geue him ſelfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerue our heauenly king.

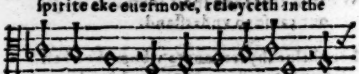
And that without all maner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our life,
In ſtedfaſt holyneſſe.
And thou, O child, which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
His wayes for to direct.

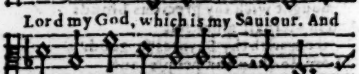
For thou ſhalt go before his face,
For to prepare his wayes:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To geue them knowledge, how that their
Saluation is neare:
And that remiſsion of their ſinnes,
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day ſpring from on high,
Is come vs for to viſite:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkeneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be,
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feete,
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed Mary, called *Magnificat.*

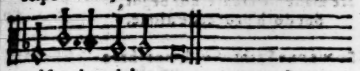






reſpect

respect vnto, so base estate of his handmaid



and let the mighty goe.

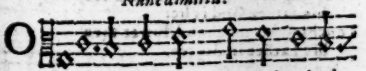
For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this time forth for euermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be euer sanctified,
And praysed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his name.
He sheweth strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start:
With all imaginations,
That they bare in their hart.

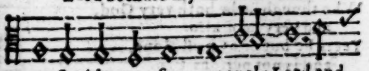
He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their supernall seate:
And did exalt the meeke in hart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good
And through his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance,
His mercy euery deale:
Hath holpen vp assistantly,
His seruant Israell.
According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his seede succeſsiuely,
To stand for euermore.

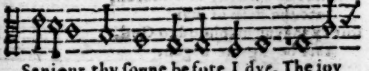
The song of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*



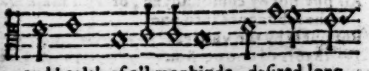
O Lord because my hartes desire hath



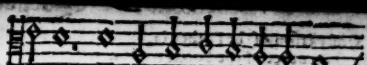
wished long to see: my onely Lord and



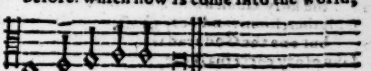
Sauiour, thy sonne before I dye. The ioy



and health of all mankinde, desired long



before: which now is come into the world,

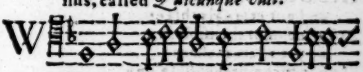


of mercy bringing store.

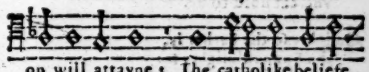
Thou suffereſt thy seruaunt now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my hart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made,
To geue my body light:
Haue now beheld thy sauing health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine aboundant grace:
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

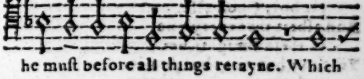
¶ The Simbole, or Creede of Athanasius, called *Quicunque vult.*



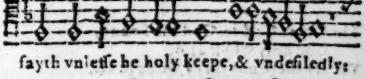
WHat man soeuer he be, that salvati-



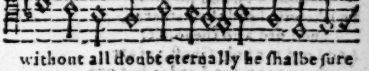
on will attayne: The catholike beliefe



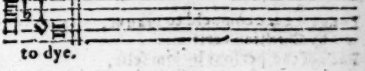
he muſt before all things retayne. Which



sayth vnleſſe he holy keepe, & vndefiledly:



without all doubt eternally he shalbe sure



to dye.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one:
In Trinity, and Trinity,
in vnity alone.
So as we neither do confound,
the persons of the three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one,
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
an other of the Sonne:
An other person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of father, sonne, and holy ghost,
but one the Godhead ist
Like glory coeternall eke,
the maiesty likewise.

Such as the father is, such is
the sonne in each degree:
And such also we do beleue,
the holy ghost to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghost vncreat, so
vncreat is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne:
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternal, and
the Sonne eternall sot
And in like sort eternall is,
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeue that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three:
As ne incomprehensible, we
ne yet vncreat three:
But one incomprehensible, one
vncreat hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Sonne almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that euery one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lordes but one.

For as we are compeld to graunt,
by Christian veritie:
Each of the persons by him selfe,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholicke Religion,
forbiddeth vs alway:
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lordes be three, to say.

Of none the Father is ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceede alone.

So we one Father hold, not three
one Sonne also not three:
One holy Ghost alone and not
three holy Ghostes to be.
None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But euery one among them selues,
of all the persons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So vnity in Trinity,
as sayd it is before:
And Trinity in Vnitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man so euer that
saluation will attayne:
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he must retayne.
And needefull to eternall life,
it is that euery wight:
Of the incarnating of Christ,
our Lord beleue aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleue and eke do know:
That Christ our Lord the sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his fathers substance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Iesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule
and humaine flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One not by turnyng of Godhead,
into the flesh of man:
But by takyng manhood to God,
this beyng one began.

All one not by confonndyng, of
the substaunce into one:
But onely by the vnitie,
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule,

and

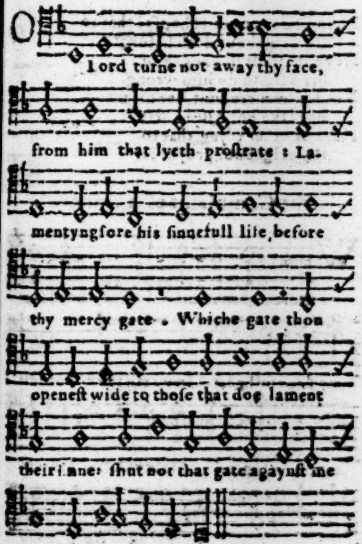
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffred for to saue vs all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose agayne from death,
to heauen he did ascend.
Sittes at the right hand of God,
the almightie Father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke and dead,
agayne he shall retire.

At whose returne all men shall rise,
with bodies new restorde:
And of their owne workes they shall gene,
account vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life,
shall goe that hade done well:
Who haue done ill shall goe into,
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholicke belief,
who doth not faythfully:
Beleue the same, without all doubt,
he saued cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therfore:
As in begynnyng was is now,
and shalbe euermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner. M.



And call me not to myne accountes,
How I haue liued here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I shall appeare.
I neede not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I haue bene and what I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

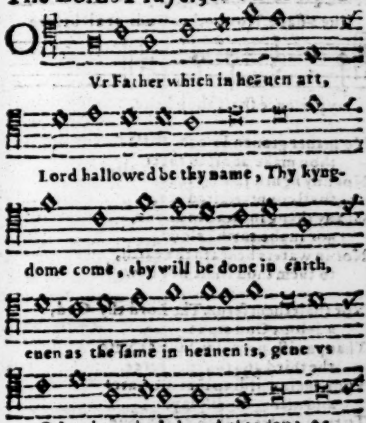
O Lord thou knowest what thynges be past
And eke the thynges that bee
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothyng is hid from thee.
Before the heauens and earth were made,
Thou knowest what thynges were then:
As all thynges els that hath bene since,
Among the sonnes of men.

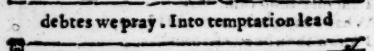
And can the thynges that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowest them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherfore with teares I come to thee,
To begge and to intreat:
Euen as the child that hath done euill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiryng mercy for my sinnes,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I neede not to repeat,
What I do begge or crade:
Thou knowest O Lord before I aske,
The thyng that I would haue.

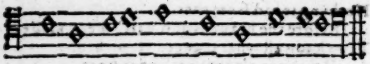
Mercy good Lord mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my sute,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster





debtes we pray. Into temptation lead

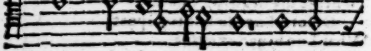


vs not: From euill make vs free. For kyngdome

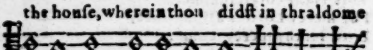
Power, and glory thine, both now & euer be.

¶ The x. Commaundements.

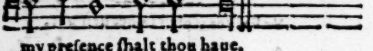
Audi Israel. Exod. xx.



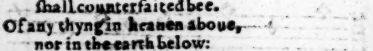
Arke Israell, and what I say geue heed



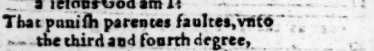
to vnderstād, I am the Lord thy God, that



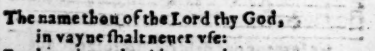
brought thee out of Egypt land, euen from



the house, wherein thou didst in thraldome



liue a slaue. None other Gods at all before



my presence shalt thou haue.

No maner grauen Image, shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee,
shall counterfaited bee.
Of any thyng in heauen aboue,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serue. The Lord thy God,
a ielous God am I:
That punish parentes faultes, vnto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display,
To thousandes of such as me loue,
and my preceptes obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vayne shalt neuer vse:
For him that takes his name in vayne,
the Lord shall not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keepe,
the sacred Sabboth day:
Sixe dayes thou labour shalt, and doe
thy needefull worke alway.

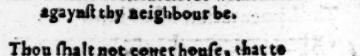
The seuenth day is set by the Lord,
thy God to rest vpon:
No worke then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne.
Thy daughter, seruaunt, nor handmayd,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Asse:
Nor straunger that within thy gate,
hath his abidyng place.

For in sixe dayes, God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did,
vpon the seuenth day take.
Wherfore he blest the day, that he
for restyng did ordayne:
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remayne.

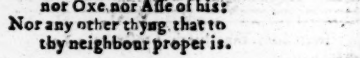
Yelde honor to thy parentes, that
prolongd thy dayes may bee:
Vpon the land the which the Lord,
thy God hath geuen thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery:
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
agaynst thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not conet house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne conet shalt in hauyng of
his wife, to do him wrong.
Nor his manseruaunt, nor his mayd,
nor Oxe, nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thyng that to
thy neighbour proper is.

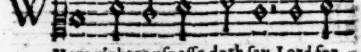
The Complaint of a Sinner.



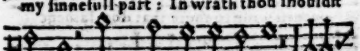
Here righteousnesse doth say, Lord for



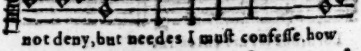
my sinnefull part: In wrath thou shouldst



me pay, vengeaunce for my desert. I can it

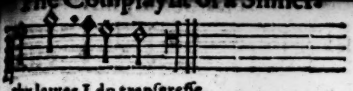


not deny, but needes I must confesse, how



that continually, thy lawes I do transgresse,

thy



thy lawes I do transgresse.

But if it by thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flocke shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who liueth here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sinneth not in thy sight,
Full oft and euery day?

The Scripture playne telth me,
The righteous man offendeth:
Seuen tymes a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no such path:
But he falth now and than,
In daunger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so standes,
That euen the man right wise:
Falles oft in sinnefull bandes,
Whereby thy wrath may rise.
Lord I that am vniust,
And righteousnesse none haue,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinnefull soule to saue?

But truely to that post,
Whereto I cleane and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Whereinmercy I call.
The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blond in thee:
But that thou didst not spare,
To shed ech drop for mee.
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moyst my hart so drye:
That I with sinne repleat,
May liue, and sinne may dye.

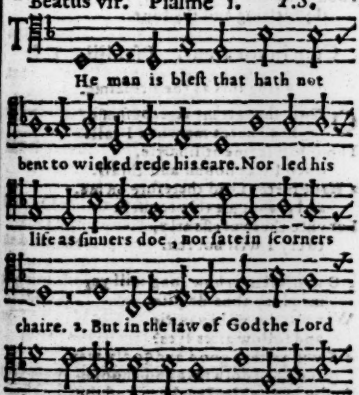
That beyng mortified,
This sinne of myne in me:
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I neuer fall,
Into such mortall sinne:
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keepe,
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deepe,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songes,
Confirmed with the iust:
That vnto thee belonges,
Which art myne onely trust.

¶ FINIS.

¶ The Psalmes of Dauid in Metre.

Beatus vir. Psalme i. T.S.



THe man is blest that hath not
bent to wicked rede his eare. Nor led his
life as sinners doe, nor sate in scorners
chaire. 2. But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight: And in that law
doth exercise himselfe both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes,
fast by the riuer side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasannt fruite,
in her due tyme and tyde.
Whose leafe shall neither fade nor fall,
but florish still and stand:
Euen so all thynges shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the vngodly men,
they shalbe nothyng so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the winde driues to and fro.
5 Therfore shall not the wicked men,
in iudgement stand vpright:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be ouerthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumultes rayse,
what rage was in their brayne:
Why did the Iewish people muse,
seyng all is but vayne?

The

2 The kynges and rulers of the earth,
conspire and are all bent:
Agaynst the Lord and Christ his sonne,
which he among vs sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all their bondes be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heauen dwelth,
their doynges will deride:
And make them all as mocking stockes,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them vpon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say.
6 I haue annoynted him my kyng,
vpon my holy hill:
I will therfore Lord preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

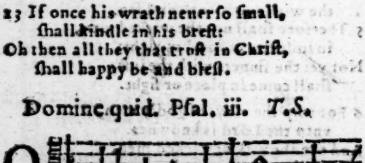
7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will gene to thee,
as heyres at thy requeste:
The endes and coastes of all the earth,
by thee shalbe possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruse euen like a mace,
as men vnder foote trod:
And as the potters shardes shalt breake,
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kynges, and rulers all,
be wise therfore and learnd:
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and discernd.

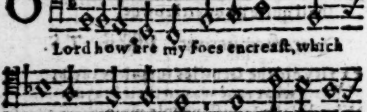
11 See that ye serue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace,
his blessed sonne I say:
Least in his wrath ye sodenly,
perish in the mid way:

13 If once his wrath neuer so small,
shall kindle in his breste:
Oh then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

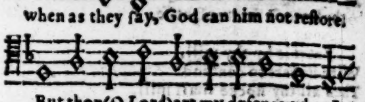
Domine quid. Psal. iii. T.S.



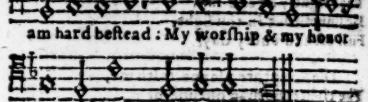
Lord how are my foes encreast, which



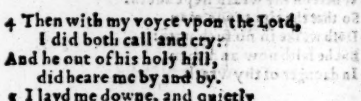
vexe me more and more? They kill my hart



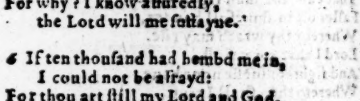
when as they say, God can him not restore.



But thou (O Lord) art my defence, when I



am hard bestead: My worship & my honor



both, and thou holdst vp my head.

4 Then with my voyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I layd me downe, and quietly
I slept and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustayne.

6 If ten thousand had bendd me in,
I could not be afrayd:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Sauiour and my ayd.
Rise vp therefore saue me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheekes and teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Salnation onely doth belong,
to thee O Lord aboue:
Thou doest bestowe vpon thy folke,
thy blessing and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Psal. iiii. T.S.

¶ Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Haue mercy Lord therefore on me,
and graunt me this requeste:
For vnto thee vnceassantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye,
my glory thus despise:
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and choose:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your hart:
And in your chamber quietly,

be you your selues conuert.
8 Offer to God the sacrifice,
of righteousnesse I say:
And looke that in the liuing Lord,
you put your trust alway:

9 The greater sort craue worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord graunt vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
10 For thou thereby shalt make my hart,
more ioyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great encrease haue had.

11 In peace therefore lye downe will I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wilt me (O Lord)
alone in safety keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

INcline thine eare vnto my wordes,
O Lord my playnt consider:
2 And heare my voyce my king, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord, tary not,
for I will haue respect:
My prayer earely in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleased with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none:
5 And in thy sight shall neuer stand,
these furious fooles O Lord,
Vayne workers of iniquitie,
thou hast alwayes abhord.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloudthirsty
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy house,
trusting vpon thy grace:
And reuerently will worship thee,
toward thy holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no trueth,
their hart is foule and vayne:
10 Their throate an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and fayne.

11 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
12 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and geue thy name the prayses

13 For thou with fauour wilt encrease,
the iust and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vi. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprone me not,
though I deserue thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou knowest,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to care my misery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my seely soule vp take,
Oh saue me not for my desertes,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grieuous is my playnt and mone,
that I waxe wondrous fayne:
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complaynt.

7 My sight is dimme and waxeth olde,
with anguish of my hart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subuert.
8 But nowe away from me all ye
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaynt and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my hart:
But it receiued at my hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soone defame:
And sodeuly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliuer me.
2 Least like a Lyon he me teare,
and rent in peeces small:
Whilest there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or els if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my frend rewarded euill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursued most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life downe thrust:
Vnto the earth, and also lay,
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start vp (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to payne:
Performe thy kingdome promised,
to me which wrong sustayne.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy selfe as Lord and king.
8 And thou that art of all men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou me:
According to thy righteousnesse,
and myne integrity.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide:
10 By whome the secretes of all hartes,
are searched and descride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and smart:
That doth preserue all those that be,
of pure and perfect hart.

12 The iust man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeleth his mighty hand,
euen euery day and houre.
13 Except he change his mynde, I dye,
for euen as he should smite:
He whets his sword, his bow he bendes,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall dartes,
his arrowes keene and sharp:
For them that do me persecute,
whileste he doth mischiefe warpe.
15 But loe though he in trauell be,
of his deuelish forecast:
And of his mischiefe once conceiued,
yet bringes forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digd vp for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that he wrought,
shall fall vpon his head.

18 I will geue thankes to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteously:
And with my song will prayse the name

of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull,
are thy workes euery where:
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
aboue the heauens cleare?
2 Euen by the mouthes of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the starres,
in order as they stand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember:
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou doest it consider.

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete hast set all things,
that he should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe and neat and all beastes els,
that in the fieldes do feed:
8 Foules of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breede.
9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the worlde?

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

With hart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I sing laud and prayse:
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee (O God) most high:
And make my songes extoll thy name,
aboue the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat and are destroyed,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou hast reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doest with iustice heare my cause,
most like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory,
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroyd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defaced,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeat of equitie,
true iudgement will maintayne.
8 With iuſtice he will keepe and guide,
the world and euery wight:
And ſo will yeld with equitie,
to euery man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all aduerſitie,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſute,
in their neceſsity.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwelles on Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble actes and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud,
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not thafflicted hart,
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

The ſecond part.

13 Haue mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtil remayne:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to rayſe me vp agayne.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth,
thy prayſe with hart and voyce:
And that in thy ſaluation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill reioyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit,
that they themſelues prepardē:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owns feete faſt are ſnarde.
16 God ſhewes his iudgements which were (good,
for euery man to marke:
When as ye ſee the wicked man,
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and the ſinfull men,
goe downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans griefe and payne:
The patient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vayne.

19 O Lord ariſe leaſt men preuayle,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receiue
their iudgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare and dread,
into the hartes of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal. x. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenaunce,
from vs this troublous tyme.
2 The poore do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelues conſpire.

3 For in the luſtes of his owne hart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked prayſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſayth he,
for thus he thinketh in hart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth his lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe agaynſt,
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſayth he, I haue no dread,
leaſt myne eſtate ſhould chaunge:
And why? for all aduerſitie,
to him is very ſtraunge.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and trauaile all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Agaynſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon priuily,
lyeth lurkyng in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoyle poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftely,
he croucheth downe I ſay:
11 So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power his pray.

12 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſayth he,
therfore may I be bold:
His countenaunce is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift vp thy hand forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord doeſt thou not abhorre it:
To heare the wicked in their hart,
ſay, tuſh thou careſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all this wickedneſſe,
and well doeſt vnderſtand:
16 That fatherleſſe and poore fatherleſſe,

are left into thy hand.

27 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer:
That they with their iniquitie,
may perish altogether.
28 The Lord shall raigne for euermore,
as kyng and God alone:
And he will chase the Heathen folke,
out of his land echone.

29 Thou heerest Lord the poore mans playnt,
their prayers and request:
Their hartes thou wilt confirme, vntill
thine eares to heare be prest.
30 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppress,
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal.xi. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then,
say thus my soule vntill?
Flee hence as fast as any foule,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest:
To shoot in secret and to hurt,
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shronke,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the iust and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most hye:
And in the heauens hath his seat,
of royall maiestie,

The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his mynde:
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the maners of mankynde.
5 And with a chearefull countenaunce,
the righteous man will vse:
But in his hart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischief muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as any rayne:
Fire and brimstone and whirlewinds thicke,
appointed for their payne.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God,
doth righteousnesse embrace:
And to the iust and vpright men,
sheweth forth his pleasaunt face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HElpe Lord for good and godly men,
do perish and decay:
And fayth and truth from worldly men,
as parted cleane away.

2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vayne:
For euery man he thinketh, how
to flatter, lye, and fayne.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout:
To speake proud wordes & make great brags,
the Lord soone cut them out.
4 For they say still, we will preuayle,
our tongue shall vs extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
what Lord shall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaynt and cry,
of poore and men oppress:
Arise will I now sayth the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to siluer pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no lesse then seuen tymes,
in fire bene purified,

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise them:
And saue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of mischiefes manifold:
When vanities with mortall men,
so highly is extold.

Vsquequo Domine. Psal.xiii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
shall I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In hart and mynde how long shall I,
with care tormented be?
How long eke shall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppress:
Lighten myne eyes least that I sleepe,
as one by death possess.
4 Least thus myne enemy say to me,
behold I do preuayle:
Least they also that hate my soule,
reioyce to see me quayle.

5 But for thy mercies and goodnesse,
my hope shall neuer start:
In thy relief and sauyng health,
right glad shall be my hart.
6 I will gene thankes vnto the Lord,
and prayses to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishing.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiii. T.S.

Sing this as the third Psalme.

THere is no God as foolish men,
affirme in their mad mood:

Their

Their driftes are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heauen hye,
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought in deede,
the liuing God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgementes ſo farre loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill:
Eatyng my people euen as bread,
not one to ſeeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſodenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintayne them all.
6 Ye mocke the doynges of the poore,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call vpon his name.

7 But who ſhall geue thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill:
Thy promiſe made to Iſraell,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Euen when thou ſhalt reſtore agayne,
ſuch as are captiue leade:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſraell ſhalbe glad.

Domine quis. pſal. xv. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite ſtill:
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill.
2 The man whoſe life is vncorrupt,
whoſe workes are iuſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe hart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goodes or name:
Nor willingly doth moue falſe tales,
which might impayre the fame.
4 That in his hart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oth and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faythfully:
Although he make his couenaunt ſo,
that he doth looſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to vſury,
his money nor his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or els purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all thynges as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall neuer periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerua me. Pſal. xvi. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

L Ord keepe me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe in deede:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no neede.
2 I gene my goodneſſe to the Saintes,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namely to the faythfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were mad:
To offer to the Idoll Gods,
alas it is to bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offringes of that ſort:
I will not touch, nor yet therof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
of myne inheritaunce:
And thou art he that doeſt maintayne,
my rent, my lot, my chaunce.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell:
Myne heritage aſſigned to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that cauſed me,
to vnderſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughtes,
do teach me euery night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him ouer all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therfore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherfore my hart and tongue alſo,
doe both reioyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thyng conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my ſoule in graue,
for Lord thou loueſt mee:
Nor yet wilt geue thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt teach me the way of life,
for all treaſure and ſtore:
Of perfect ioy, are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Domine. pſal. xvii. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

O Lord gene eare to my iuſt cauſe,
attend when I complayne:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fayne.
2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe,
proceede alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare,

this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothyng finde:
That I haue ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mynde.
4 As from the workes of wicked men,
and pathes peruerſe and ill:
For loue of thy moſt holy word,
I haue refrayned ſtill.

5 Then in thy pathes that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may neuer ſwerue.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me ayde:
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well,
the wordes that I haue ſayd.

7 O thou the Sauiour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne,
agaynſt thy maieſtie.
8 O keepe me Lord as thou wouldeſt keepe,
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy winges,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and dayly me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare,
to ſpeake they care not what.

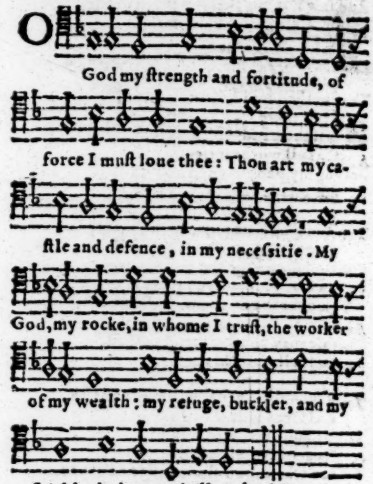
11 They lye in wayte where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their myndes,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lyon greedely,
that would his pray embrace:
Or lurkyng like a Lyons whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp Lord with haſt preuent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feete:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrannes handes:
Which now ſo long tyme raigned haue,
and kept vs in their bandes.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goodes are rite:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies filſt,
with pleaſures to their mynde:
Their children haue enough, and leaue
to theirs the reſt behynde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full,
with thine image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. pſal. xviii. v. S.



3 When I ſing laud vnto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerued:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhalbe preſerued.
4 The panges of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me euery where:
The flowing waues of wickednes,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtile ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepard,
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the fonndations of the mount
of Sion for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrels came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hote conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hye:
And vnderneath his feete, he caſt
the darckenes of the skye.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the winges of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

11 And

The second part.

12 And like a den moſt darke he made,
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters blacke and ayry cloudes,
enuironed he was.
13 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightnes ſhall appeare:
The cloudes conſume, and in their ſted,
come hayle and coales of fire.

14 The fiery dartes and thunderboltes,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
15 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare:
The ſprings and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

16 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me ouerflow.
17 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were to ſtrong,
for me to deale withall.

18 They did preuent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
19 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had,
a fauour vnto mee.

20 And as I was an Innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleannes of my handes,
he gaue me my reward.
21 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not wauered wickedly,
againſt my Lord, my God.

The third part.

22 But euermore I haue reſpect,
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements,
I caſt not out from mee.
23 But pure, and cleane and vncorrupt,
appeard before his face:
And did reſtraine from wickednes,
and ſinne in any caſe.

24 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleannes of my handes,
appearing in his ſight.
25 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy to:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt do.

26 And to the louing and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
27 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple ſolke,
in trouble when they lye:
And doeſt bring downe the countenance,
of them that looke full hye.

28 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darkeneſſe to be light.
29 For by thy helpe an hoaſt of men,
diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and ouerleape,
the ſtrength of any wall.

30 Vnſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
31 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſauing our God alone?

The fourth part.

32 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
33 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftnes of my pace:
And for my ſuretie brought me forth,
into an open place.

34 He did in order put my handes,
to battell for to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gaue mine armes the might.
35 Thou reacheſt me thy ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.

36 And vnder me thou makeſt plaine,
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feete ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
37 And fiercely I purſue, and take
my foes that me annoyd:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all deſtroyd.

38 So I ſuppreſſe and wounde my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
39 For thou doeſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that vp againſt me riſe.

40 Lord thou haſt put into my handes,
my mortall enemies yoake:
And all my foes thou doeſt deuide,
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
41 They cald for helpe, but none gaue eare,
nor helpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I driue them vnder feete:
And sweepe them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the streete.
42 Thou keepst me from seditious folke,
that still in strife be led:
And thou doest of the heathen folke,
appoynt me to be head.

43 A people strange, to me vnknowne,
and yet they shall me serue:
And at the first obey my worde,
whereas mine owne will swerue.
44 I shalbe irkesome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the liuing Lord,
most worthy of all prayse:
That is my rocke and sauing health,
praysed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reuenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdued,
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foe me deliuered,
and set me higher then those:
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee geue thankes I shall:
And sing out praises to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That ganest great prosperitie,
vnto the king I say:
To Dauid thine annointed king,
and to his seed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Psal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

1 THe heauens and the firmament,
do wondrously declare:
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by euery dayes succesſe:
The nightes likewise which their race runne,
the selfe same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coastes thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowme:
Who like a bridegrome ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prise:
With ioy doth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his couenant sure:
Conuerting soules, and making wise,
the simple and obscure.
8 Iust are the Lordes commandements,
and glad both hart and minde:
His preceptes pure, and geueth light,
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for euer:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embraced alwayes,
then fined golde I say:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not so sweete as they.

11 By them thy seruant is forewarnd,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know,
the errors of this life:
Then clense my soule from secret sinnes,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keepe me, that presumptuous sinnes
preuaile not ouer mee:
And then shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my hart,
my wordes and thoughts echone:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus. Psal. 20. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

1 IN trouble and aduersitie,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The maiestie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place,
his helpe at euery neede:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong in deede.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receiue right thankfully,
thy burnt offrings echone.
4 According to thy hartes desire,
the Lord graunt vnto thee:
And all thy counsell and deuise,
full well performe may hee.

5 We shall reioyce when thou vs saued,
and our banners display:
Vnto the Lord which thy requestes,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed saue,
I know wel, by his grace:
And send him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In charets some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise iust.
8 They fall downe flat, but we do rise,
and stand vp stedfastly:
9 Now saue and helpe vs, Lord and king,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Psal. 21. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

O Lord how ioyfull is the king,
in thy strength and thy power:
How vehemently doth he reioyce,
in thee his sauiour?
2 For thou hast giuen vnto him,
his godly harces desire:
To him nothing hast thou denide,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst preuent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madst him sure:
To haue long life, yea such a life,
as euer should endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefits and aide:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast vpon him laide.
6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
that neuer shall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust,
in God for to preuaile:
Therefore his goodnes and his grace,
will not that he shall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele,
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an ouen burne them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
their fruit that should encrease:
And from the number of thy folke,
their seede shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischiefe did they muse
against thy holy name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bowstrings readily,
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength euery houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praysing thy might and power.

Deus Deus meus. psal. 22. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O God, my God, wherefore doest thou,
forsake me vtterly:
And helpest not when I do make,
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God euen all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet,
thou hearest not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy sanctuary,
and holy place doest dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioy,
and glory of Israell.
4 And he in whom our fathers olde,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their trust in thee,
so didst thou them deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer, when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorne,
with all the spite they can.

7 And me despise as they behold,
me walking on the way:
They grinne, they mow, they nod their heades,
and in this wise they say.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his fauour and his lone:
Let him redeeme, and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserue me still in hope,
while I did sucke her brest.
10 I was committed from my byrth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast bene euer my God.

The second part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many Bulles doe compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea Bulles so fat as though they had,
in Basan field bene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedely,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his pray.
But I drop downe like water shed,
my ioynts in sunder breake:
My hart doth in my body melt,
lyke waxe against the heate.

15 And like a potsheard dryeth my strength,
my tongue it cleaneth fast:
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought,
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel eke:
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pearce my hands and feete.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones haue tolde
Yet still vpon me they do looke,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they deuided eke,
in partes among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great neede:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to helpe me (Lord) make speede.
20 And from the sword Lord sane my soule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my soule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would deuoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would,
me all in sunder shiuer:
And from the handes of Vnicornes,
Lord safely me deliuer.
22 And I shall to my brethren all,
thy maiestie record:
And in thy Church shall prayse the name,
of thee the liuing Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him prayse the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye seede of Israel,
with reuerence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry:
His countenance when they do call,
but graunteth to their crye.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime:
Thy prayse and keepe thy promise made,
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poore shall eate and be suffised,
and those that do their dener:
To know the Lord shall prayse his name,
their heartes shall liue for euer.

27 All coastes of earth shall prayse the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord shall haue therefore:
And he shall be their gouernour,
and king for euermore.

29 The rich men of his godly giftes,
shall feede and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall góe downe to dust,
of life by him must fall:
My seede shall serue and prayse the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seede shall plainely shew to them,
that shalbe borne hereafter:
His iustice and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. 23. T. S.

¶ Sing this as the 22. Psalme

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feede:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I stand in neede?
2 He doth me fold in coates most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drines me to the streames,
which runne most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right pathes,
euen for his owne names sake.
4 And though I were euen at deathes doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepheardes crooke,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,
my cup doth ouerflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I,
my life for euer spend.

An other by Thom. Sternhold.

MY shepheard is the liuing Lord,
nothing therefore I neede:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he set me for to feede.
2 He did conuert and glad my soule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteousnesse,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe, doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still:
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy fauor is,
so frankly shewed to me:
That in thy house for euermore,
my dwelling place shalbe.

Domini est terra. Psal. 24. I. H.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

1 The earth is all the Lordes withall,
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world and all,
that therein do endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
aboue the sea to stand:
And laide alow the liquide floudes,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall,
ascend into thy hill:
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose handes are harmelesse, & whose hart
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanitie,
who hath not sworne to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissfull plight:
And God his God and Sauiour,
shall yeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of trauelers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open,
the euerlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the king of glorious state.
8 What is the king of glorious state?
the strong and mightie Lord:
The mightie Lord in battailes stout,
and tryall of the sword.

9 Ye princes open your gates, stand open,
the euerlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the king o fglorious state.
10 What is the king of glorious state?
the Lord of hostes it is:
The kingdom and the royaltie,
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. 25. T. S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

1 I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide most iust:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be ouerthrowne,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord descrye.
4 Direct me in thy trueth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they haue beene for euer.
6 Remember not the faultes,
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue beene of thy trueth.

Nor after my desertes,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord haue me in thy minde.
7 His mercie is full sweete,
his trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are trueth and mercy both:
To them that keepe his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat:
To graunt me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall euermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seede and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And vnto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will aduance:
That pluckt my feete out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplied in deedes:
Bring me out of this miserie,
necessitie and neede.
17 Behold my powertie,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still encrease:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would line in peace.
19 Preserue and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer me:

And let me not be ouerthrowne,
because I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enimies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxvi. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd be my iudge and thou ſhalt ſee,
my pathes be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and hope that he,
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Proue me my God I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and trye:
As men do proue their gold with fire,
my raines and heart eſpye.

3 Thy goodneſſe laide before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy trueth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or vſe,
with men whoſe deedes are vaine:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deedes I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull thinges deniſe.
6 My handes I waſh and do proceede,
in workes that walke vpright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeede,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeake and preach thy prayſe,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies,
thou haſt beene good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I loue moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight and would be neare,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 Oh ſhut not vp my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeeke much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft & guile,
their lips berof is full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend,
my time and dayes to ſerue:
Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerue.
12 My foote is ſtaide for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I giue prayſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. pſal. 27. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaide?
Sith God doth giue me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraide?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength,
begin with me to brauler
And thinke to eate me vp at length,
them ſelues haue caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe againſt me lye,
my heart is not afraide:
In battell pight if they will trye,
I truſt in God for aide.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

4 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beautie of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keepe me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lordes good grace,
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I,
giue ſacrifice of prayſe:
With Pſalmes and ſonges I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge vnto thee,
I ſue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face (ſaieſt thou to me)
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy ſelfe away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke,
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and lead me forth aright:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will,
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faine, but that in me,
this hope is fixed faſt:

The Lord Gods good grace ſhall it ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
36 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him doe truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.28. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THou art O Lord my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crane:
Neglect me not leaſt I be like,
to them that goe to graue.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that vnto thee doth crye:
When I liſt vp my handes vnto,
thy holy Arke moſt hye.

3 Repute me not among the ſort,
of wicked and pernerte:
That ſpeake right faire vnto their friendes,
and thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handie workes,
as they deſerue in deede:
And after their inuentions,
let them receaue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workes,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeede,
deſtroy for euermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint:
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my health, my heartes reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enimies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſaluation,
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their heartes,
that they may neuer ſwerue.

Afferte Domino. Pſal.29 T.S.

Sing this as the 21. pſalme.

GIue to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Giue ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength,
vnto the liuing Lord.
2 Giue honour to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his maieſtie,
within his holy throne.

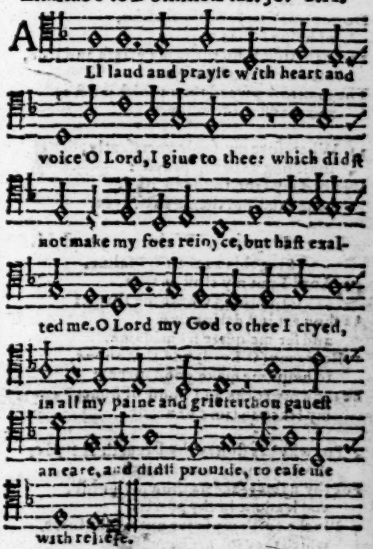
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
euen as him ſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and gouerns all the Seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rent and breake,
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt hye and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leape like as a Calfe,
or els the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice deuides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wildernesſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
and melts the couerts plaine:
Then in his temple euery man,
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord will ſet aboue the floudes,
ruling the raging Sea:
11 So ſhall he raigne as Lord and king,
for euer and for aye.
12 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen folke,
with euerlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. 30. I.H.



3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald backe,
my ſoule from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reuiue when ſtrength did lacke,
and kept me from the graue.
4 Sing prayſe ye Saintes that proue and ſee,
the goodneſſe of the Lord:

In memory of his maiestie,
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space,
doth last and slacke againe:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and panges full sore,
shall lodge with vs all night:
The Lord to ioy shall vs restore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enioyd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou (O Lord) of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strength and ayde:
But when thou turnst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismayde.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee (O Lord) of might:
My God with plaintes I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blond said I,
if death destroy my dayes:
Doth dust declare thy maiestie,
or yet thy truth doth prayse?

10 Wherefore my God some pitie take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe,
vnto a chearefull voyce:
The mourning weed thou tookst me fro,
and madst me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my soule vncessantly,
shall sing vnto thy prayse:
My Lord my God to thee will I,
geue laud and thankes alwayes.

In te Domine. Psalme. 31. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke me shame:
As thou art iust deliuer me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Heare me (O Lord) and that anone,
to helpe me make good speede:
Be thou my rocke and house of stone,
my fence in time of neede.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tryde,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Plucke forth my feete out of the snare,
which they for me haue laide:
Thou art my strength and all my care,
is for thy might and aide.

5 Into thy handes Lord I commit,
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folke as will not part,
from thinges to be abhord:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe (O Lord) doth me assaile,
some pittie on me take:
Myne eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone and through disdaine,
my bones corrupt and wast.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my frends are al dismaid:
My neighbors and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As smal effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of al the rout,
their threates my mind did fraie:
How they conspired, and went about
to take my life awaie.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be ouertrod:
For I confesse and stil haue said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of al my life and age,
(O Lord) is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy seruant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy ioiful face:
And saue me (Lord) for thy goodnes,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I cal:
But let the wicked heare their shame,
and in the graue to fal.
18 Oh how great good hast thou in store,
laid vp ful safe for them:
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men?

19 Thy presence shal them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wronges:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.
20 Thankes to the Lord that hath declarde,
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

11 Thus did I say, both day and night,
when I was sore oppresst:
Loe, I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.
12 Ye sayntes loue ye the Lord I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.

13 Be strong and God shall stay your hart,
be bold and haue a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. 32. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

THe man is blest whose wickednes,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sinne and wretchednes,
is hid, and also couered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his hart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilest that I kept close my sinne,
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away,
with dayly mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me,
so grieuous was and smart:
That all my blond and humors moyst,
to drines did conuert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sinnes discouer:
Then thou (O Lord) didst me forgiue,
and all my sinnes passe ouer.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floudes of water great,
shal haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduersitie,
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou doest rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
And will thee guide, as I my selfe
haue learned by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse or mule:
Whose mouth without a raine or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefe sustaine:
But vnto him that trustes in God,
his goodnes shall remaine.

11 Be mery therefore in the Lord,
ye iust lift vp your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect hart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exulta te iusti. psal. 33. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

YE righteous In the Lord reioyce,
it is a seemely sight:
That vpright men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the God of might.
2 Prayse ye the Lord with harpe and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage giue him praise:
4 For why? his word is euer true,
his workes and all his wayes.
5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hostes and powers euerych one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath hee,
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth, both least and most,
feare God, and keepe his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coast:
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commaunded, wrought it was,
at once with present speede:
What he doth will, is brought to passe,
with full effect in deede.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude,
of their deuice and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they neuer slake nor swage:
12 The motions of his minde and will,
take place in euery age.

The second part.

13 And blest are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
14 The Lord from heauen cast his sight,
on men mortall by byrth:
Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans hart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prenaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall faile,
their sturdy steedes shall sterue:
The strength of horse shall nought prenaile,
the ryder to preserue.
18 But loe the eyes of God intend,

and

and watch to aid the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnes truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
maie ſet their ſoule from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth ſtil depend,
on God our ſtrength and ſtaie:
He is the ſhield, vs to defend,
and driue al darts awaie.

21 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioicing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holie name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnes (O Lord)
ſtil preſent with vs be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam. Pſal. 34. TS.

Sing this as the 30. pſalme.

I Wil giue laud and honor both,
vnto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
ſhal ſpeak vnto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified,
maie heare and ſo reioice.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the liuing Lord:
And let vs now exalt his name,
togither with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliuered incontinent,
from al my feare and paine.

4 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhal ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhal not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſillie wretch for ſome reliefe,
vnto the Lord did cal:
Who did him heare without delaie,
and rid him out of thral.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in euerie place:
To ſaue al ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing him deface.
8 Taſte and conſider wel therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happie man that maketh him,
his onelie ſtaie and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holie ones,
aboue al earthlie thing:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The Lyons ſhalbe hungerbit,
and pined with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack ſhalbe to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neere therefore my children deare,
and to my wordes giue eare:
I ſhal you teach the perfect waie,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and lead a bleſſed life:
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from al deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turne back thy face from doing il,
and do the godlie deed:
Inquire for peace and righteouſnes,
and folow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eies of God aboue,
vpon the iuſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe doth heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his browes,
vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts awaie the memorie,
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the iuſt doe cal and crie,
the Lord doth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſerie,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtrait at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaues alſo the ſorowful,
the poore and meek in ſprite.
19 Ful manie be the miſeries,
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of al aduerſities,
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerue and keep
his verie bones alwaie:
That not ſo much as one of them,
doth periſh or decaie.
21 That ſin ſhal ſlea the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhal ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth ſaue them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhal them confound.

Iudica Domine. Pſal. 35. I.H.

Sing this as the humble ſute of a ſinner.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt al thoſe,
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Laie hand vpon thy ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armor dreſſe:
Stand vp for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the waie,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou vnto my ſoule maiſt ſaie,
Ioe I thy helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soule to spil:
Let them turne back and flee with shame,
that think to work me il.

5 Let them dispers and flee abroad,
as winde doth driue the dust:
And that the Angel of our God,
their might awaie maie thrust.
6 Let al their waies be void of light,
and slipperie like to fal:
And send thine Angel with thy might,
to persecute them al.

7 For why? without my fault, they haue
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause haue digd a cane,
to take my soule therein.
8 When they thinke least and haue no care,
O Lord destroy them al:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fal.

9 And let my soule, my hart and voice,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I maie reioice,
and in his sauing health.
10 And then my bones shal speak and saie,
my partes shal al agree:
O Lord though they do seeme ful gaie,
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou doest defend the weak from them,
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witnes thinges vntrue:
And to accuse me they deuise,
of that I neuer knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quite me with disdain:
That they should paie my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sick I mournd therfore,
and clad my selfe in sacke:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slacke

15 As they had bene my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behaue:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But they at my disease did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect slaues at me did toy
with mockes, and checkes full stout.

17 The bellie Gods and flattering traine,
that al good things deride:
At me do grinne with great disdaine,
and pluck their mouth aside.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doest thou stay and pause?
Oh rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lyons clawes.

19 And then will I giue thankes to thee,
before the church alwaies:
And whereas most of people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes preuaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that causelesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or saie,
their talke is all vntrue:
They still consult and would betray,
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they runne at me,
they gape, they laugh, they flier:
Well, well, saie they, our eye doth see,
that thing that we desire.

23 But Lord thou seest what waies they take,
cease not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and ayd me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousnes,
my Lord God set me free:
And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph ouer me.
26 Let not their harts reioice, and cry,
there, there, this geare goeth trimm:
Nor giue them cause to saie on hye,
we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that ioy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioice,
which loue mine vpright waie:
And they all times with hart and voice,
shall praise the Lord and saie,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight:
To see his seruants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
sing land and thankes alwaies.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. 36. I. H.

Sing this as the 35 Psalme.

THe wicked with his workes vniust,
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his estate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deserue the hate,
of God and eke of man.

3 His wordes are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:

Yet at no hand wil he be taught,
which waie he maie do wel.
4 When he should sleep then doth he muse,
his mischiefe to fulfil:
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is il.

5 But Lord thy goodnes doth ascend,
abone the heauens hie:
So doth thy truth it selfe extend,
vnto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more then hils so high and steep,
thy iustice is exprest:
Thy iudgement like to seas most deep,
thou sauest both man and beast.

7 Thy mercie is abone al things,
O God it doth excel:
In trust whereof as in thy winges,
the sonnes of men shal dwel.
8 Within thy house they shal be fed,
with plentie at their wil:
Of al delightes they shalbe sped,
and haue thereof their fil.

9 For why? the wel of life so pure,
doth euer flow from thee:
And in thy light we are ful sure,
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnes declare and shew,
to men of vpright hart.

11 Let not the proud on me preuaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deuise shal fal,
that wicked woorkes maintaine:
They shalbe ouerthrowne withal,
and neuer rise againe.

Noli æmulari. Psal. 37. W.W.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to florish stil:
Nor yet enuy such as to il,
haue bent and set their wil.
2 For as greene grasse and florishing herbes,
are cut and wither awaie:
So shal their great prosperitie,
soone passe, fade, and decaie.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do wel gine thy minde:
So shalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
4 In God set al thy harts delight
and looke what thou wouldst haue:
Or els canst wish in al the world,
thou needest it not to crane.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and iust.

6 The perfect life and godlie name,
he wil cleare as the light:
So that the Sun euen at noone daies,
shal not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be stil therefore, and stedfastlie
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state,
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, enuy, and hate,
at least in anie wise:
Their wicked steps auoid and flie,
and folow not their guise.

9 For euerie wicked man wil God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him, are sure,
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while and thou shalt see,
no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remaine.

The second part.

11 But merciful and humble men,
enioy shal sea and land:
In rest and peace they shal reioice,
for nought shal them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
against the iust conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughes them to scorne:
For why he seeth their terme approch,
when they shal sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their sword out drawne,
their bow eke haue they bent:
To ouerthrow and kil the poore,
as they the right waie went.

15 But the same sword shal pearce their harts
which was to kil the iust:
Likewise the bow shal break to shiuers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtles the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deale more:
Then al these lewd and worldlie mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power neuer so strong,
God wil it ouerthrow:
Where contrarie he doth preserue,
the humble men and low.
18 He seeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and waie:
And wil giue them inheritance,
which neuer shal decaie.

19 They shal not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When other shalbe hungerbit,
they shalbe clad and fed.
20 For whosoeuer wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt euen as lambs grease,
or smoak that flieth abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked boroweth much,
and neuer paieth againe:
Whereas the iuſt by liberal gifts,
makes manie glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhal haue
the land for heritage:
And they who a God doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhal periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans waies doth guid,
and giues him good ſucceſſe:
To euery thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fal yet is he ſure,
not vtterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretches out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I haue been yoong and now am olde,
yet did I neuer ſee:
The iuſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſerie.
26 But giues alwaies moſt liberally,
and lendes whereas is need:
His children and poſteritie,
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednes,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhal grant thee long to haue
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loueth equitie,
and ſheweth to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerues them euermore,
but ſtroies the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherite ſhal the land:
Raning as Lords al things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth euer ſpeak,
of matters wiſe and hie:
His toong doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his hart the law of God,
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where euer he goeth or walkes,
his foot can neuer ſlide.
32 The wicked like a rauening Wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By al means ſeeking him to kil,
if he fal in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fal into his hands,
yet God would ſuccor ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence giue,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his waie,
he ſhal preſerue thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked I haue ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and placed in high degree:
Floriſhing in al wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Laurel tree.

36 But ſuddenlie he paſſed awaie,
and loe he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought but could ſcarce finde,
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him encreaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhal haue at length,
great ioy, with reſt, and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors woe to them,
deſtroid they ſhal al be:
God wil cut of their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſaluation of the iuſt,
doth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doth them help, ſaue, and deliuer,
from lewd men and vniuſt:
And ſtil wil ſaue them whileſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. 38 I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

PVt me not to rebuke (O Lord)
in thy prouoked ire.
Ne in thy heauy wrath (O Lord)
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
3 And in my fleſh no health at al,
appeareth anie more.

And al this is, by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For loe my wicked doings Lord,
aboue my head are gon:
And greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſore vpon.

5 My wounds ſtinck and are feſired ſo,
as lothſome is to ſee:
Which al through mine own fooliſhnes,
betideth vnto me.
And I in careful wiſe am brought,
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
6 That I go wailing al the day,
my doleful heauineſſe.

7 My loines are fild with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I rore for griefe of hart.
9 Thou knoweſt (Lord) my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight:
10 My hart doth pant, my ſtrength hath faild,
mine eies haue loſt their light.

11 My loners and my woonted frends,
ſtand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinſmen farre awaie,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and al they ſought the waie:

To do me hurt ſpake lyes, and thought
on treaſon all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dum that opens not
his mouth to ſpeake withall.
15 For all my confidence (O Lord)
is wholy ſet on thee:
16 O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou ſhalt giue eare to me.

This did I craue, that they my foes,
triumph not ouer mee:
17 For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did ioy my fall to ſee.
And truely I poore wretch am ſet,
in plague a woefull wight:
And eke my grieuous heauines,
is euer in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickednes,
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deedes,
my ſorow do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remaine aliue,
and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me, that my good
with euill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things,
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſt me, to helpe my Lord, my God,
my ſafetie and my ſtay.

Dixi, cuſtodiam. pſal. 39. I.H.

¶Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Sayd I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heede all times that I,
offend not in my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keepe faſt,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while,
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but fore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hote within my breſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt:
Which did encreaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe wordes burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not paſt:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
ſo vaine is euery man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy:
In getting goodes and cannot tell,
who ſhall the ſame enioy.
8 Now Lord ſith thinges this wiſe do frame,
what helpe do I deſire?
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I haue done,
Lord quite me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderſtand.
10 I was as dum, and to complaine
no trouble might me moue:
Becauſe I know it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me my ſcourge and plague
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare,
of thy moſt heauie hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doeſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that mothes haue fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſute and giue good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſoiorne like a ſtranger heere,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a litle, giue me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe awaie from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectaui. pſal. 40. I.H.

Sing this as the xxxv. pſalme.

I Wayted long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did brare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſonges of thankes alwaies,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and truſt vpon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and hart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous works,
in greatneſſe farre doe paſſe:
Thy fauour towardes vs exceedes,
all thinges that euer was.

7 When I entend and do deuiſe,

thy workes abroad to show:
To such a reconing they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offeringes thou delightest not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne,
thou doest no man require.

9 Meat offeringes and sacrifice,
thou wouldest not haue at all:
But thou O Lord hast open made,
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then saide I, Behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is saide of me.

11 That I O God should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy iustice and thy rightsoufnesse,
in great resortes I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou knowest full well.

The second part.

13 I haue not hid within my brest,
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and haue expreſt,
thy trueth and sauing health.
14 I kept not close thy loning minde,
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy trueth I finde,
to all the Church I show.

15 For I with mischiefes many one,
am sore beset about:
My sinnes encrease and so come on,
I can not spye them out.
16 For why in number they exceed,
the heares vpon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.

17 With speede send helpe and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aide to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.
18 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Driue backe my foes and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.

19 For their ill feates do them descrye,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and crye,
fye on him, fye for shame.
20 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that seeke to thee alwaies:
That those that loue thy sauing health,
may say, To God be prayse.

21 But as for me I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore,
to health, full well I know.
22 For why thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help, and stay:
Wherefore my God as thou art iust,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. 41. T. S.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THe man is blest that carefull is,
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous,
the Lord will him deliuer:
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliuer him,
into his enimies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyeth sicke,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou (O Lord) wilt turne to health,
his sickenesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sickenesse thus say I,
haue mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soule which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enimies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he dye that all his name,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their heartes mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They byte their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap,
me with some mortall harme.
8 Some grieuous sinne hath brought him to,
this sickenesse (say they plaine:)
He is so low, that without doubt,
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did vse deceite:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laide waite.
10 Haue mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserued:
That I may render vnto them,
the thinges they haue deserued.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be beloued of thee:
When that mine enimies haue no cause,
to triumph ouer mee.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assigned,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,
be prayſed for euermore:
Euen so be it (Lord) will I say,
euen so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. 42. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. psalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well springes to obtaine:
So doth my soule desire alway,

with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt. and would draw neere
the liuing God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare,
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt
which from mine eies do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guyde?
4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedom once I had:
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brinke,
moſt heauie is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the temple was our way,
with ſonges and heartes moſt faine.
5 My ſoule why art thou ſad alwayes,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it euer beſt.

By him I haue ſuccour at neede,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which with all ſpeede
will haſt to ſend reliefe.
6 And this my ſoule within me (Lord)
doth faint to thinke vpon:
The land of Iordaine, and recorde,
the litle hill Hermon.

7 One griefe an other in doth call,
as cloudes burſt forth their voice:
The floudes of euill that doe fall,
ronne ouer me with noyce.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe,
the liuing God to prayſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rocke and my defence.
Why do I then in penſiuneſſe,
hanging the heade thus walke?
While that mine enimies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pearce mine inwarde parts,
with pangues to be abhord:
When they crye out with ſtubborne heartes,
where is thy God, thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughtes why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee:
To giue him thankes with laud and prayſe,
for health reſtorde to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. 43. T.S.

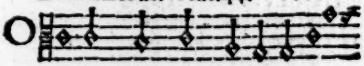
Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

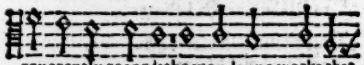
IVdge and reuenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that euil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heauily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

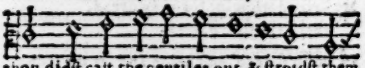
3 Send out thy light and eke thy trueth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar goe,
of God my ioy and cheare:
And on my harpe giue thankes to thee,
O God, my God moſt deare.

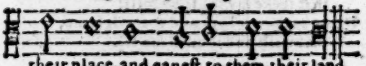
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to prayſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
By him I haue deliuerance,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwaies,
at neede ſend me reliefe.

Deus auribus. Pſal. 44. T.S.









3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thine arme and grace,
becauſe thou louedſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my king (O God) that holpe
Iacob in ſundrie wiſe:
4 Led with thy power we threw downe ſuch,
as did againſt vs riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow ne ſword,
they could not ſaue me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt vs from our enimies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.

8 And

8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and prayse thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our hoast,
but leauest vs to shame.

10 Thou madest vs flee before our foes,
and so were ouertrode:
Our enimies robd and spoild our goodes,
when we were sparst abroad.
11 Thou hast vs giuen to our foes,
as shepe for to be slaine:
Amongst the heathen euery where,
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made,
of vs a laughing stocke:
And those that round about vs dwell,
at vs do grine and mocke.

The second part.

14 Thus we serue for none other vse,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they scorn, they nod their heads,
where euer they goe or walke.
15 I am ashamed continually,
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face,
with red is couered then.

16 For why? we heare such slaundrous words,
such false reportes and lyes:
That death it is to see their wronges,
their threatninges and their cryes.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy couenant breake:
18 We turne not backe our heartes from thee
nor yet thy pathes forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod vs downe to dust,
where dens of Dragons be:
And couered vs with shade of death,
and great aduersitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols sought:
21 Would not God then haue tryed this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake (O Lord)
alwaies are we slaine thus:
As sheepe vnto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with vs.
23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and wee now at last cast:
Our bellie like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues fast.
26 Rise vp therefore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue vs with speede.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The prayse that I shall shew therein,
perteineth to the king.
2 My tongue shalbe as quicke,
his honour to indite:
As is the pen of any scribe,
that viteth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with giftes,
for euer to endure,
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renowne,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with goodly speede,
in meekenesse, trueth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharpe and keene,
their heartes so sore shall sting:
That folke shall fall, and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for euer shall remaine:
Because the scepter of thy Realme,
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou loueste the right,
and doest the ill detest:
God euen thy God hath noynted thee,
with ioy aboue the rest.

9 With myrrhe and sauors sweete,
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy pallace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kinges daughters do attend,
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand,
in golde and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heede,
encline and giue good eare:
Thou must forget thy kinred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the king desire,
thy beautie faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with giftes full rich to see:
And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their suite to thee.
14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In Robes well wrought with needle,
with many a pleasant thing:

With Virgins faire on her to waite,
she commeth to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on euery side:
Into the pallace of the king,
and there do they abide.

17 Instead of parents left,
O Queene the chaunge so standes,
Thou shalt haue sonnes, whome thou maist set
as Princes in all landes.
18 Wherefore thy holy name,
all ages shall record:
Thy people shal giue thankes to thee,
for euermore O Lord.

Deus noster. psal. 46. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaide,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though thearth remoue, we will not feare,
though hilles so high and steepe:
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deepe.

3 No though the waues do rage so sore,
that all the bankes it spilles:
And though it ouerflow the shore,
and beat downe mightie hils.
4 For one faire floud doth send abroad,
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the Citie of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All thinges against her that rebell,
the Lord will truely stay.
6 The Heathen folke, the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyse:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hostes doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Iacobs God doth lye.
8 Come here and see, with mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are hasht and gone,
which countreyes did conspire:
Their bowes he brake & speares eachone,
their chariotes burnt with fire.
10 Leane off therefore (saith he) and know,
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hostes doth vs defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. 47. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. psalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap handes and eke reioyces
Be glad and sing vnto the Lord,
with sweete and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mightie king he is truely,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people he shall make to be,
vnto our bondage thrall:
And vnderneath our feete he shall,
the nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Iacob,
his welbeloued one.

5 Our God ascendeth vp on hye,
with ioy and pleasant noyce:
The Lord goeth vp aboue the skye,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing prayses to our God, sing praise,
sing prayses to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
all skilfull prayses sing.

7 God on the Heathen raignes, and sits
vpon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people haue
them ioyned euery one,
8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted hye:
As with a buckler doth defend,
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. 48. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great prayse
to be aduanced still:
Within the Citie of our Lord,
vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mightie King,
on her North side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe the kinges were gathered, and
together they were gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred and they were
Astonied much, and sodenly
were driuen backe with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cryc:
As doth a woman when she shall,
goe trauel by and by.
6 As thou with Easterne winde the ships
vpon the sea doest breake:
So they were staied and euen as
we heard our fathers speake.

7 So in the citie of our God,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the citie which our God,
for euer wil vphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend,
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do al times attend,
within thy holie place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
for euer is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord is ful
of righteousnes alwaies.
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with ioies:
And eke of Iuda grant O Lord,
the daughters to reioice.

11 Go walk about al Syon hil,
yea round about her go:
And tel the towers that thereupon,
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye wel her bulwarks al,
behold hir towers there:
That ye may tel thereof to them,
that after shalbe here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for euermore is he:
Yea and vnto the death also,
our guider shal he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. xlix. T.S.

¶Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

AL people harken and giue eare,
to that that I shal tel:
2 Both hie and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwel.
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse,
of manie things right wise:
In vnderstanding shal my hart,
his studie exercise.

4 I wil encline mine eares, to know
the parable so darck:
And open al my doubtful speech,
in metre on my harpe.
5 Why should I feare afflictions,
or anie careful toile?
Or els my foes which at my heeles,
are prest my life to spoile?

6 For as for such as riches haue,
wherein their trust is most,
And they which of their treasures great,
themselues do brag and boast:
7 There is not one of them, that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can giue a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to paie,
none can thereto attaine:
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in graue remaine.
10 They see wise men as wel as fooles,
subiect vnto deathes hands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great in earth,
for euer to endure.
12 Yet shal no man alwaie enioy,
his honor, wealth, and rest:
But shal at length taste of deathes cup,
as wel as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they trie their foolish thoghts
to be most leud and vain:
Their children yet approue their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the folde are brought,
so shal they into graue:
Death shal them eat, and in that daie,
the iust shal Lordship haue.

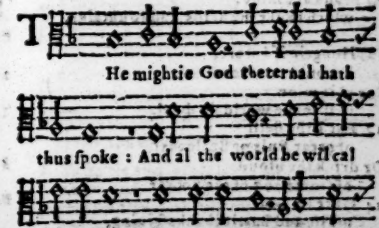
Their image and their royal port,
shal fade and quite decaie:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and weale awaie.
15 But God wil surelie preserue me
from death, and endles pain:
Because he wil of his good grace,
my soule receiue again.

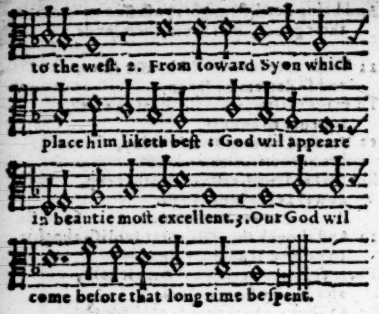
16 If anie man waxe woondrous rich,
feare not I saie therefore:
Although the glorie of his house,
encreaseth more and more.
17 For when he dieth, of al these things
nothing shal he receiue:
His glorie wil not folow him,
his pompe wil take hir leaue.

18 Yet in this life he taketh himselfe,
the happiest vnder sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying al is wel don.
19 And presuppose he liue as long,
as did his fathers olde:
Yet must he needs at length giue place,
and be brought to deathes folde.

20 Thus man to honor God hath cald,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he line,
which turn to dust and pouder.

Deus Deorum. Psal. L. W.W.





Deuouring fire,
shal go before his face,
A great tempest,
shal round about him trace.
4 Then shal he cal
the earth and heauens bright
To iudge his folk
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, go to,
and now my saints assemble,
My peace they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heauens shal
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is iudge
of al things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people
for I wil now reueale:
Lift Israel.
I wil thee nought conceale.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and wil not blame thee:
8 For giuing not
al maner offerings to me.

9 I haue no need
to take of thee at al:
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stal:
10 For al the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
Cattel are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine,
al birds that are on mountains,
Al beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tel:
For al is mine
that in the world do dwel.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hartie thankesgining,
And pale thy vowes
[illegible]
15 Cal vpon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then wil I help,
and thou shalt honor me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith the eternal God:
Why doest thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad,
Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
17 And hatest to be,
by discipline reformed?

My woords I saie,
thou doest reiect and hate:
18 If that thou see
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runst with him,
and so your praie do seek:
And art al one
with baudes and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giuest thy selfe
to backbite and to slaunder:
And how thy toong
deceiueth, it is a woonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilest I held my toong,
Thou didst me iudge,
(because I staid so long)
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feele,
of thy wrongs iust recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threateneth with his word:
Least without helpe
I spoile you as a praie.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me aie,
(Saith the Lord God)
and he that walketh this trace,
I wil him teach
Gods sauing health to embrace.

Another of the same by I.H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

THe God of Gods, the Lord
hath cald the earth by name:
From where the sunne doth rise,
vnto the setting of the same.
2 From Syon his faire place,
his glorie bright and cleare:
The perfect beautie of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shal come in haste,
to speak he shal not doubt:
Before him shal the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heauens from an hie,
the earth below like wise:

He wil cal forth to iudge and trie
his folke, he doth deuise.

5 Bring forth my saints(saith he)
my faithful flock so deare:
Which are in bond and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heauens shal record:
That God is iust, and al must bide
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O giue heed,
Israel, to thee I crie:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not denie.
8 I do not saie to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest dailie vnto me,
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkest thou that I do need,
thy cattel yoong or olde?
Or els so much desire to feed,
on Goats out of thy folde?
10 Nay al the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fils:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of sight:
And beastes that in the fields do lie,
are subiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with hir great store,
and al therein is mine?

13 To buls flesh haue I minde,
to eat it, dorst thou think?
Or such a sweetnes do I finde,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Giue to the Lord his praise,
with thanks do him applie:
And see thou paie thy vowes alwaies,
vnto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and cal to me,
when ought would woork thee blame:
And I wil sure deliuer thee,
that thou maist praise my name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God ech daie:
And yet their woorks are foule and vain,
to them the Lord wil saie.

17 With what face darest thou,
my woord once speak or name:
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds denie the same?
18 Whereas for to amend,
thy life, thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dorst pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

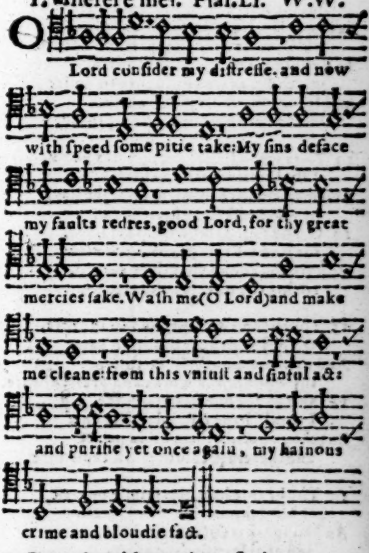
19 When thou a theefe doest see,
by theft to liue in wealth:
With him thou runst and dorst agree,
likewise to thriue by stealth.
20 When thou doest them behold,
that wines and maids defile:
Thou likest it wel, and waxest bold,
to vse that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou doest applie,
to slaunder and defame:
Thy toong is taught to craft and lie,
and stil doth vse the same.
22 Thou studiest to reuile,
thy frends to thee so neere:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile,
thy mothers son most deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on stil and so dorst think,
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I wil not let,
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I wil set,
and open al thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that haue not God in minde:
Least when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth giue to me,
the sacrifice of praise:
Doth please me wel and he shal see,
to walk within my waies.

1. Miserere mei. Psal. Li. W.W.



2 Remorse and sorow do constraine,
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
3 My sin alas doth stil remain,
before my face without release.

4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committing euil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgements iust, and right.

5 It is to manifest alas,
that first I was conceiued in sin:
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
5 Also behold, Lord thou doost loue
the inward truth of a pure hart:
Therefore thy wisedom from aboue,
thou hast reuealed me to conuert.

7 If thou with Isope purge this blot,
I shal be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash awaie my spot,
the snow in whitenes shal I passe.
8 Therefore (O Lord) such ioy me send,
that inwardly I maie finde grace:
And that my strength maie now amend,
which thou hast swaged for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my hart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holie wil:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which maie these raging enemies kil.

The second part.

11 Cast me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but speedilie my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit and grace,
which maie from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those ioyes again,
which I was woont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which vnto thee maie stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shal thy mercies know,
I shal instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine ensample shal flie sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgiue me this my bloudie vice:
My hart and toong shal then accord,
to sing thy mercies and iustice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my toong vntie,
O Lord which art the onlie kaie:
And then my mouth shal testifie,
thy woondrous works and praise alwaie.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would haue offered manie one:
But thou esteemst them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest thou none.

17 The heasie hart, the minde oppress,
O Lord thou neuer doest reiect:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of al sacrifice the effect.
18 Lord vnto Syon turn thy face,
powr out thy mercies on thy hil:
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
build vp the wals and long it stil.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings,
of peace and righteousnes, I saie:
Yea calues and manie other things,
vpon thine aulter wil we laie.

Another of the same.

Sing this as the lamentation.

HAue mercie on me God, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and clense me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and stil
my sin is in mine eine.

3 Against thee, thee alone I haue
offended in this case:
And euil haue I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
vpright thou maist be tride:
And eke in iudging, that the doom
maie passe vpon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickednes my kinde
and shape I did receiue:
And loe my sinful mother eke,
in sin did me conceiue.
6 But loe the truth in inward parts,
is pleasant vnto thee:
And secrets of thy wisedom, thou
reuealed hast to me.

7 With Isope Lord, besprinckle me,
I shalbe clensed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so shal I
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of ioy and gladnes make thou me,
to heare the pleasing voice:
That so the brused bones, which thou
hast broken, may reioice.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord turn awaie thy face:
And al my deeds of wickednes,
do vtterly deface.
10 O God creat in me a hart,
vnspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord
renue a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit awaie:
The comfort of thy sauing help,
geue me again, I praie.
12 With thy free spirit establish me,
and I shal teach therefore:
Sinners thy waies, and wicked shal
be turned to thy lore.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliuer me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse,
my toong may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou (O Lord) vnlose:
The praises of thy maiestie,

my mouth shall so disclose.

16 I would haue offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not bee.
17 A troubled spirite is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble hart,
God, thou wilt not despise.

18 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion and withall:
Graunt that of thy Ierusalem,
vpreard may be the wall.
19 Burnt offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of iustice in that day:
Thou shalt accept, and Calues they shall,
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? psal. Lii. I. H.

WHy doest thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked workes to prayse?
Doest thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still deuise,
such wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lyes,
is like a rasor sharpe.

3 On mischiefe why setst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doest delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for euer confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy seede roote out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The iust when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goodes his God did make,
and trust his corrupt fence.
8 But I an Oliue fresh and greene,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath bene,
vpon the liuing God.

9 For this therfore will I giue praise,
to thee with hart and voyce:
I will set forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy sayntes reioyce.

Dixit infipiens. psal. Liii. T. S.

Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

THe foolish man in that which he,
within his hart hath sayd:
That there is any God at all,
hath vtterly denayd.
2 They are corrupt, and they also,
a hainous worke haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt downe on sonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad:
To see if any were, that would
be wise and seeke for God.
4 They are gone all out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feede vpon:
My people as they feede on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Euen there they were afrayd and stood
with trembling all dismayd:
Where as there was no cause at all,
why they should be afrayd.

7 For God his bones that thee besiegde,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
reiected are of God.
8 O Lord giue thou the people health,
and thou (O Lord) fulfill:
Thy promise made to Israell,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that earst was captiue lead:
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israell shalbe glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liii. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

GOd saue me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnes sake:
Vnto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard (O Lord) and giue an eare
to me, when I do pray:
Bow downe thy selfe to me, and heare,
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers vp against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still:
Which haue not God before their eyes,
they seeke my soule to spill.
4 But loe my God doth giue me ayd,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is stayd,
the Lord doth euer stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all those,
for me that lye in wayt:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their owne snare and bayt.
6 An offering of free hart and will,
then I to thee will make:
And prayse thy name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free,

from

from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with ioy doth see,
on them my hartes desire.

Exaudi Deus. psal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

O God giue eare, and do apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heede to me graunt my request,
and answere me againe:
With plaintes I pray, full sore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cryes,
oppresse me through despite:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vexe me haue delight.
4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hastie wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.

5 My hart doth faynt for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do worke me much vnrest.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I do say, who will giue me,
the swift and pleasant winges:
Of some fayre doue, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
8. Loe then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wildernes.

9 I would be gone in all the hast,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quite, and ouerpast
these blastes of boystrous winde.
10 Deuide them Lord, and from them pull,
their deuilish double tongue:
For I haue spide their Citie full,
of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which things, both night and day through-
do close her as a wall: (out,
In midst of her is mischiefe stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her priuy partes are wicked plaine,
her deedes are much to vile:
And in her streetes there doth remaine,
all craftie fraud, and guile.

The second part.

13 If that my foes did seeke my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar frend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroad:
And we togither oft did walke,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in hast vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God do cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth succour mee.
18 At morning, noone, and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly haue cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raigne,
both now and euermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope, that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor do not feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their frendes they layd their handes,
which were in couenant knit:
Of frendship to neglect the bandes,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they haue warre within their harts,
as butter are their wordes:
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharpe as swordes.
24 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord,
the iust in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,
that thirst for bloud alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit,
to liue out halfe his dayes.
26 Though such be quite destroyd and gone,
in thee (O Lord) I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my hart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. T. S.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me ech houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise,
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afrayd,
with

with boastes and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aide,
by thee will I abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord I sticke to thee:
I do not care at all assayes,
what fleſh can do to mee.

5 What things I either did or spake,
thee wraſt them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all consent themselues to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my pathes, and snares haue tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape, on miſchiefe set?
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou seeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares didſt looke:
Reserue them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceiue it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With ioy I ſhall declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I afore began:
The Lord he is my helpe and ſtay
I do not care for man.
12 And will performe with hart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I (O Lord) all times to thee,
will offer thankes and prayſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doeſt defend,
and keepe my feete vpright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as line in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercy Lord on mee:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake,
vnto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy winges,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things,
be gone and ouerpaſt.

3 I call vpon the God moſt hie,
to whome I sticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by,
the cauſe I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath ſent his aide,
to ſaue me from their ſpight:
That to deuour me haue aſſaide,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I leade my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long,
as ſharpe as I haue ſeene:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like ſwordes and weapons keene.

7 Set vp and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare,
a priuie caue and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are fallen in it.

9 My hart is ſet to laude the Lord,
in him I ioy alwaies:
My hart I ſay, doth well accord,
to ſing his laude and praiſe.
10 Awake my ioy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harpe, and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell,
the goodnes of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen landes abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are hie:
His truth as hie as any ſtarre,
that ſtandeth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy maieſtie and might.

Si vere vtique. pſal. Lviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgements true and iuſt,
not knowing meede or might?
2 Nay in your hartes ye marke and muſe,
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where you ſhould true iuſtice vſe,
your handes to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their byrth day,
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath,
of ſerpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop his eare.

5 Becauſe he will not heare the voyce,
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.

6 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouth throughout:
The tuskes that in their great chaw bones,
lyke Lyons whelpes hang out.

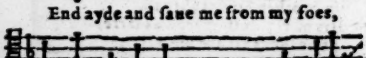
7 Let them consume away and wast,
as water runs forth right:
The shaftes, that they do shoote in hast,
let them be broke in slight.
8 As snailes do waste within the shell,
and vnto slime do runne:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The iust shall ioy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeaunce take:
And they shall wash their feete in blond,
of them that him forsake.

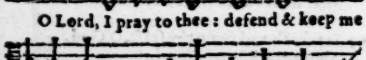
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men haue reward:
And that a God in earth doth dwell,
that iustice doth regard.

Eripe me, Psal. Lix. I.H.

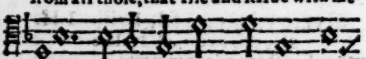
End ayde and saue me from my foes,



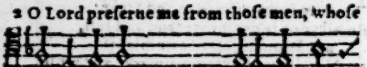
O Lord, I pray to thee: defend & keep me



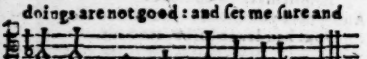
from all those, that rise and striue with me.



2 O Lord preserue me from those men, whose



doings are not good: and set me sure and



safe from them, that thirsteth after blond.

3 For loe they wayt my soule to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.
4 They runne and do themselues prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and saue me from the snare,
and see what they entend.

5 O Lord of hoastes, of Israell.
arise and strike all landes:
And pitie none that doe rebell,
and in their mischife standes.
6 At night they stirre and seeke about,
as houndes they houle and grinne:
And all the Citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they renne.

7 They spake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swordes:
They greed my death, and they would say,
what? none doth heare our wordes.
8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou shalt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The strength that doth my foes withstand,
O Lord doth come of thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great aboundance still:
That I may see my foes, in case
such as my hart doth will.

11 Destroy them not at once (O God)
least it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength driue them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truethlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked othes with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath (O Lord)
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euening they returne apace,
as dogges they grinne and cry:
Throughout the streetes in euery place,
they runne about and spye.

15 They seeke about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde an house, wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at neede in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stayd,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and ayde,
a loning God to mee.

Deus repulisti, Psal. Lx. T.S.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord thou didst vs cleane forsake,
and scatteredst vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to vs (O God)
2 Thy mighte did moue the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:

The hurt thereof (O Lord) restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauy chance thou plagueſt thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt giuen vnto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy name,
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and ſaue,
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord graunt this to mee.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his owne place,
this was his ioyfull tale:
I will deuide Sichem by pace,
and meet out Succothes vale.

7 Gilead is giuen to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete,
ouer Edome throw my ſhoo:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeeke,
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
vnto the Citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edome will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou my God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their land and coaſtes?
Our warres in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke among our hoaſtes.

11 Giue aide O Lord and vs relieue,
from them that vs diſdaine:
The helpe that hoſtes of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall haue might,
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight,
all thoſe that vs withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. pſal. Lxi. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard (O Lord) for I complaine,
and make my ſute to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to mee.
2 From of the coaſtes and vtmoſt part,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my hart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhalbe ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With godly gifts will he reward,
all them that feare his name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for euermore alwayes.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with praiſe vnto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and dayly pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. pſal. Lxii. I.H.

Sing this as the 61. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall giue good heede
and him alone entend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, my aid:
He is my ſtaie that no pretence,
ſhal make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke, how long wil ye
vſe crafts? ſure ye muſt fal:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wal.
4 Whom God doth loue, you ſeek alwaies,
to put him to the worſe:
Ye loue to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your hart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtil my ſoule doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe deſire:
From al il feates me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my ſtrength, my tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power,
can mone me out of place.

7 God is my glorie and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength my ſtay, my wealth,
God is mine only truſt.
8 Oh haue your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Poure out your harts to him, and ſaie,
Our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitful are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gon:
Though goods wel got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your harts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſith one thing did tel,
which here to minde I cal:

He

He ſpake it oft, I heard it wel,
that God alone doth al.
12 And that thou (Lord) art good and kinde,
thy mercie doth exceed:
So that al ſorts with thee ſhal finde,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and bodie both,
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderues,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again,
thy glorie, ſtrength, and might:
As I was woont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies, far ſurmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore ſhal giue to thee,
due honor, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whileſt I liue, I wil not faile,
to worſhip thee alwaie:
And in thy name I ſhal lift vp
my hands, when I do praie.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhal ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke al the night tide
7 For vnder couert of thy wings,
thou art my ioyful guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurelie ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhal ſoon deuour.

10 The ſword ſhal them deuour echone,
their carcaſes ſhal feed
The hungry Foxes, which do run,
their praie to ſeek at need.
11 The king and al men ſhal reioyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For lyers mouthes ſhal then be ſtopt,
which haue the truth diſturbd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. pſalme.

O Lord vnto my voyce giue eare,
with plaint when I do praie:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare,
of foes that threat to ſlaie.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceits do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that al il feats do work.

3 Who whet their toongs, as we haue ſeene
men whet and ſharp their ſwoords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter woords.
4 With priuie ſleight ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the vpright man to hit:
The ieſt vnwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked woork haue they decreed,
in councel thus they crie:
To vſe deceit let vs not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What waies to hurt, they talk, and muſe
al times within their hart:
They al conſult what feats to vſe,
ech doth inuent his part.

7 But yet al this ſhal not auaile,
when they think leaſt vpon:
God with his dart ſhal ſure aſſaile,
and wound them euerie one.
8 Their crafts and their il toongs withal,
ſhal woork themſelues ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fal,
ſhal woonder at the ſame.

9 Then all ſhall ſee, and know right well,
that god the thing hath wrought:
And prayſe his wittie workes and tell,
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with minds and voice,
whoſe heart is pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. 65. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THy prayſe alone, O Lord, doth reigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee, they do maintaine,
and thy beheſts fulfill:
2 For that thou doſt their prayer heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceedes,
that we ſhould fall therein:
But (Lord) forgiue our great miſdeedes,
and purge vs from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doeſt chuſe,
within thy court to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare vs God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the Sea coaſtes likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou makeſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in euery ſhoure.

7 The ſwelling Seas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doeſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:

Which morne and euen in great mirth,
do passe with prayse to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt and drye,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doest apply,
and much encrease her store.
10 The floud of God doth ouerflow,
and so doth cause to spring:
The seede and corne which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet, thou doest her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou doest distill,
and blesse her fruite withall.
12 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy cloudes distill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.

13 Whereby the deserts shall begin,
full great encrease to bring:
The litle hils shall ioy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocke shall feede,
and couer all the earth.
The vallies with corne shall so exceede,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. psal. 66. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

YE men on earth in God reioyce,
with prayse set forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
giue glory vnto the same.
2 How wonderfull (O Lord) say ye,
in all thy workes thou art?
Thy foes for feare do seeke to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
do prayse the name of God:
The land thereof the world about,
is shewed and set abroad:
4 All folke come forth, behold and see,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes, that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laide the sea like heapes on hye,
therein a way they had:
On foote to passe both faire and dry,
whereof their hartes were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people giue vnto our God,
due land and thankes alwaies:
With ioyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing vnto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soule with life,
and it preserue withall:
He staieth our feete so that no strife,

can make vs slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth proue our deedes with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workemen do when they desire,
to haue their mettals tride.
10 Although thou suffer vs so long,
in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters strong,
to lye in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although I say thou suffer men
on vs to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of verie griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake,
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make,
in dolor of my hart.

15 Burnt offrings I will giue to thee,
of Oxen fat, and Rammes:
None other sacrifice shall be,
of Bullockes, Goates, and Lambes.
16 Come forth and harken here full soone,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call vpon his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speede apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele my hart within,
in wicked workes reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My praier he doth well regard,
and graunteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do euer finde.

Deus misereatur. psal. Lxvii. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

HAue mercy on vs, Lord,
and graunt to vs thy grace:
To shew to vs do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy sauing health.

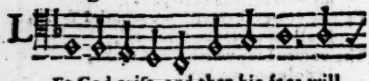
3 Let all the world O God,
giue praise vnto thy name:

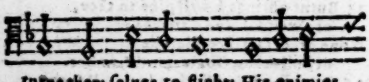
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laude the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with troeth and right dooſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

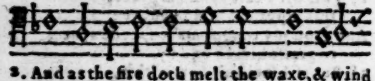
5 Let all the world (O God)
giue prayſe vnto thy name:
Oh let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth encreaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe vs eke withall.

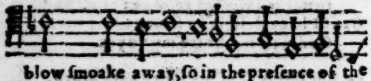
7 God ſhall vs bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both farre and neare:
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

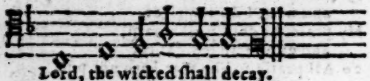
Exurgat Deus. Pſal. 68. T.S.











3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall hartily reioyce:
They ſhalbe glad and mery all,
and chearefull in their voice.
4 Sing prayſe, ſing prayſe vnto the Lord,
who rideth in the skye:
Extoll the name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That ſame is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and iudge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he giues and ſtate both,
vnto the comfortleſſe:
He brageth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folke,
the Egyptians from among:
And brough them through the wilderneſſe,
that was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the raine pourd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinay ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleaue in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
aboundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flocke doth there remaine,
thou haſt prepard that place:
And for the poore thou dooſt prouide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will giue women cauſes iuſt,
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchaſe brute and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings, for al their power,
ſhal flee, and take the foile:
And women which remain at home,
ſhal help to part the ſpoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hew ſhould paſſe the done:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to haue
ſiluer and golde aboue.
14 When in this land God ſhal triumph,
ouer kings both high and low:
Then ſhal it be like Salmon hil,
as white as anie ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitful hil,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Syon Gods moſt holy hil
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt hie,
and leap for pride togither?
This hil of Syon God doth loue,
and there wil dwel for euer.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriors good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai,
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on hie,
and captiues led them al:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock,
in priſon kept and thral.

Thou madeſt them tribute for to paie,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwel
in thy temple diuine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he poures on vs ſuch grace:
From daie to daie he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſaluation

saluation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape,
all daungers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enimies head,
and breake the hearie scalpe:
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually do walke.

22 From Basan will I bring (saith he)
my people and my sheepe:
And all mine owne as I haue done
from daunger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feete in bloud,
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall haue their tongues imbrude,
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou (O God)
thine enimies doest deface:
And how thou goest as God and king,
into thy holy place.
25 The singers goe before with ioy,
the minstrels solow after:
And in the midst the Damsels play,
with Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel prayse the Lord:
And Iacobs whole posteritie,
giue thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoast:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwell about their coast.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy temple giftes will we,
giue vnto thee O Lord:
For thine vnto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

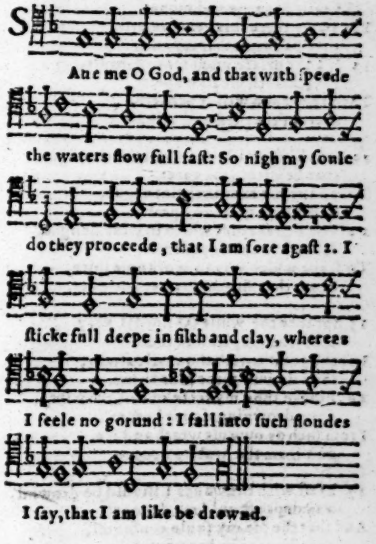
Yea and straunge kinges to vs subdude,
shall do like in those dayes:
I meane to thee they shall present,
their giftes of land and prayse.
30 He shall destroy the spearemens ranckes,
their Calues and Bulles of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as loue to fight.

31 Then shall the Lordes of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moores most black shal stretch their hands
vnto their Lord and king.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
giue prayse vnto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and euer hath,
aboue the heauens bright:
yet by the fearefull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on hye:
Whose might and power doth farre extend,
aboue the cloudie skye.

35 O God thy holinesse and power,
is dread for euermore:
The God of Israel giues vs strength,
praysed be God therefore.

Saluumme fac. Psal. 69. I. H.



3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarse and drye:
With looking vp my sight doth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse,
my soule, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
then heares are on my heade.

5 Though for no cause, they vexe me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore,
the thinges I neuer had.
6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faultes that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

7 O God of hostes defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all,

forsake me on a row:
And as a straunger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy house such zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checkes and tauntes at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weepe and mone:
Yea in my teeth this geare is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in sackcloth vse to walke:
Then they anon will it peruert,
thereof they iest and talke.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng,
that sit within the gate:
They haue me euer in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkardes which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime:
To seeke which way to worke me spite,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great trueth thou wilt alway,
send downe thine aide to me.
16 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,
from drowning do me keepe:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Least with the wawes I should be drownd,
and depth should me deuour:
And that the pit my soule confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hostes to me giue care,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord haue me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy seruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppresst on euerie side,
with hast giue eare I say.
20 O Lord vnto my soule draw nye,
the same with aide repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seeke and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my hart,
I seeke for helpe anone:
But finde no friendes to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gaue me gall,
too cruel for to thinke:
And gaue me in my thirst withall,
strong vineger to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a snare,
to take them selues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow downe their backe and do them binde,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

27 As desert drye their house disgrace,
their offerings eke expell:
28 That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tentes do dwell.
If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lye full sore:
And if that thou dost wound the same,
they seeke to hart him more.

29 Then let them heape vp mischiefe still,
sith they are all peruert:
That of thy fauor and good will,
they neuer haue a part.
30 And race them cleane out of the booke,
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they neuer looke,
in number of the iust.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe,
haue beene full sore oppresst:
Thy helpe shall giue me such reliefe,
that all shall be redrest.
32 That I may giue thy name the prayse,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwaies,
with hartie thankes among.

33 Which is more pleasant vnto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath borne:)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hose and horne.
34 When simple folke do this behold,
it shall reioyce them sure:
All ye that seeke the Lord behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hostes doth heare
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdaine.
36 Wherefore the skye and earth below,
the sea with floude and streame:
His prayse they shall declare and shew,
with all that liue in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion saue,
and Iudaes Cities build:
Much folke possession there shall haue,
her streetes shall all be fild.
38 His seruants seede shall keepe the same,
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that loue his name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. 70. I. H.

Sing

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

O God to me take heede,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hoſtes with haſt and ſpeede,
helpe, helpe I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeeke to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and crye,
ſo, ſo, there goeth the game.
4 But let them ioyfull be,
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſauing health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and prayſe,
be giuen to thee (O Lord.)
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aide I lacke:
Thou art my ſtay and helpe, therefore
make ſpeede and be not ſlacke.

In te Domine. Pſal. 71. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on mee.
2 As thou art iuſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Giue eare and to my ſuite accord,
and ſend me helpe at neede.

3 Be thou my rocke, to whom I may
for aide all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke vniuſt, and eke from them,
that cruelly deuour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſtes art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept euen from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee prayſe with mirth,
both euening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt beene,
my fence and aide ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lacke,
thy glory and thy prayſe:
And eke my tongue no time ſhall ſlacke,
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limmes doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſt away,
do not my ſoule forſake.

10 Among them ſelues my foes enquire,
to take me through deceite:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule lay waite.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaid,
for Godſ rom him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aide,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
(O Lord) when neede ſhalbe:
But that in time of griefe thou may,
in haſt giue helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound and ouerthrow,
all thoſe that ſeeke my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide,
thy helpe at all aſſaies:
Still more and more eech time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy prayſe.

15 My mouth thy iuſtice ſhall recorde,
that dayly helpe doth ſend:
For of thy benefits (O Lord)
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I goe and ſeeke forth on,
with thy good helpe (O God:)
The ſauing health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou taketſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not vnto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

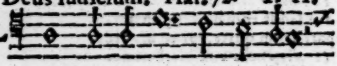
19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow,
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeede thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceede,
thy doinges all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull in deede,
oh, who is like to thee?

21 Thou madeſt me feele afflictions ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſaue:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookeſt me from the graue.
22 And thou mine honour doeſt encreaſe,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea, thou doeſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comforteſt me againe.

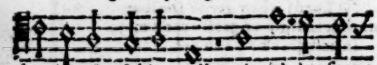
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to prayſe,
I will both lute and ſing:
My hart ſhall ſound thy laude alwaies,
(O Iſraels holy king.)
24 My mouth ſhall ioy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule ſhall much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

3 My tongue thy vprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it dayly ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſought to worke me ill.

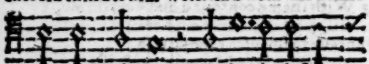
Deus iudicium. Pſal. 72. I. H.



Ord giue thy iudgements to the king,

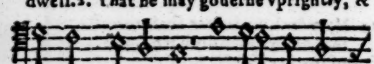


therein inſtruct him well: And with his ſonne

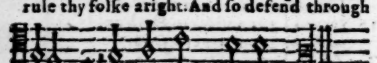


that Princely thing, Lord let thy iuſtice

dwell. 2. That he may gouerne vprightly, &



rule thy folke aright. And ſo defend through



equitie, the poore that haue no might.

5 And let the mountaines that are hye,
vnto their folke giue peace:
And eke let litle hils apply,
in iuſtice to encreaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore,
with aide and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for euermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they,
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne ſhall ſhine by day,
or els the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the king vnto the iuſt,
like raine to fieldes new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Vntill the Moone ſhall leaue to prime,
waſt, chaunge, and to encreaſe.
8 He ſhalbe Lord of Sea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floudes within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſart dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enimies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great giftes to him ſhall bring:
The kinges of Saba and Arabie,
giue many a coſtly thing.

11 All kinges ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſaue,
that vnto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that haue,
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with neede oppreſt:
He doth preſerue them euermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blond that they ſhall bleede,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall liue and they ſhall bring,
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhalbe honored as a king,
and dayly be extold.
16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well ſhall ſpeede,
the fruites thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plentie it ſhall farre exceede,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For euer they ſhall prayſe his name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happie through the fame,
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Prayſe ye the Lord of hoſtes, and ſing
to Iſraels God echone:
For he doth euery wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may prayſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus. Pſal. 73. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

HOw euer it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keepe,
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feete began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt euen at a pinch,
my ſteps away gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudged and did diſdaine:
That wicked men all thinges ſhould haue,
without turmoile or paine.
4 They neuer ſuffer pangues nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtoute and ſtrong,
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduerſitie,
when other men be ſhent:

And with the reſt they take no part,
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace,
their neckes as doth a chaine:
And are euen wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that euen for fat,
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they haue,
more then can wiſh their hart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong:
Which they haue done to ſimple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuing Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne backe,
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God ſay they,
ſhould know or vnderſtand?
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men,
be Lords of Sea, and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men,
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and liue in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe,
my fantaſie refraine?
And waſh my handes with innocents,
and cleanſe my hart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges euery day,
as ſubiect to all blame?
And euery morning from my youth,
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaide as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter vnderſtand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went vnto
thy holy place, and then:
I vnderſtood right perfectly,
the end of all thoſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them,
vpon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doeſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſodenly:
They are deſtroyd, diſpatcht, conſumde,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my hart was grieued then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet neuertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdeſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doeſt me guide,
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heauen aboue?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can loue.
26 My fleſh and eke my hart doth faile,
but God doth faile me neuer:
For of my hart God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And loe all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy echone:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I drawe neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders will I tell.

Vt quid Deus. Pſal. Lxxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou Lord ſo long from vs,
in all theſe daungers deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheepe?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which haue beene thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeemd and brought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Haue minde I ſay and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place thy mount Syon,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy foot and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all
thine enemies roare (O God)
They ſet as ſignes on euery wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwordes of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſawd, the carued boordes,
the goodly grauen ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils, and ſwordes,
they beat them downe at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this coile:
The houſe appointed to thy name,
they race downe to the ſoile.

9 And thus they saide within their hart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery part,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of helpe doest send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among vs there is none.

11 Whē wilt thou Lord once end this shame,
and cease thine enemies strong:
Shall they alway blaspheme thy name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why doest withdraw thy hand a backe,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh plucke it out and be not slacke,
to giue thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art my king and Lord,
and euermore hast beene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath seene.
14 The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst breake the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst breake the heads so great,
of Whales that are so fell:
And ganest them to the folke to eate,
that in the desertes dwell.
16 Thou madest a spring with streames to rise,
from rocke both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hathmade likewise,
deepe riuers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begunne:
Thou settest to serue vs with their shine,
the light and eke the sunne.
18 Thou doest appoint the ends and coastes,
of all the earth about:
Both sommer heates and winter frostes,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on, (O Lord) no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set,
to raile vpon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beast denoure
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy couenant and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and darke, forworne and old,
our realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
with disappointed shame:
But let the poore and needie aie,
giue praise vnto thy name.

23 Rise Lord, let be by thee maintainde,
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaspheмde
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of my foes,
for their presuming hie:
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefullie.

Confitebimur tibi. psal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

VNto thee, God, we will giue thankes,
we will giue thankes to thee:
Sith thy name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous workes will wee.
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get
conuenient time I may:
The earth is weake, and all therei,
but I her pillers stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
set not your hornes so hie.
4 I said vnto them set not vp
your raised hornes on hie:
And see that ye do with stiffe necke,
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the easterne parties,
nor from the westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wildernes,
promotion doth proceede.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is,
the righteous iudge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mightie wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mightie wine therein,
him selfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthie dregs,
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drinke,
and sucke them euery whit.

9 But I will talke of God I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate,
his praise for euermore.
10 In sunder breake the hornes of all,
vngodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
shalbe exalted hie.

Gloria patri.

To Father, Sonne and holie Ghost,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shalbe euermore.

In Iudea. Psal. Lxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

TO all that now in Iury dell,
the Lord is clearely knowne:
His name is great in Israell,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tentes hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he doth delight,
to make his dwelling place.

5 And the re he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to ouerthrow,
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthie honor Lord,
more might in thee doth lie:
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie.

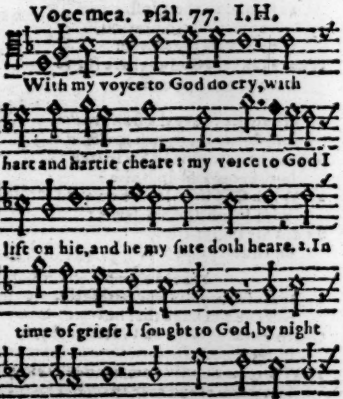
5 But now the prond are ſpoyld through thee,
and they are fallen on ſleepe:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themſelues they could not keepe.
6 At thy rebuke O Iacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprone:
At halfe on ſleepe their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did moue.

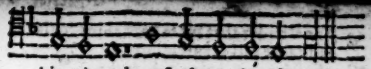
7 For thou art dreadfull Lord in deed,
what man the courage hath:
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy iudgemēts heard,
from heauen through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraide,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doeſt ſtand,
in iudgement for to ſpeake:
To ſaue the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
ſhall turne vnto thy praiſe:
Hereafter Lord do thou reſtraine,
their wrath and threates alwaies.

11 Make vowes and pay them to your God,
ye folke that nie him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from princes great of byrth:
And full of terror is his ſight:
to all the kings on earth.

Voce media. Pſal. 77. I. H.





3 When I to thinke on God entend,
my trouble is the more:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alway from reſt,
that I therewith awake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of olde in minde I caſt,
and oft did thinke vpon:
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agon.
6 By night my ſonges I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhew:
And with my hart much talke I finde,
my ſpirites do ſearch to know.

7 Will God (ſaid I) at once for all,
caſt off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he ſhall,
be frendly vnto vs?
8 What? is his goodnes cleane decaide,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaide,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo whot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weaknes is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record:
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did deuiſe:
To tell his factes I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

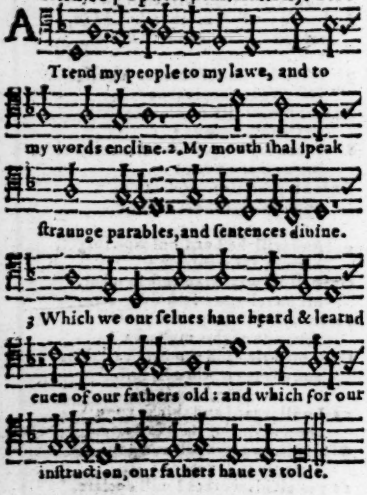
13 Thy workes (O Lord) are all vpright,
and holie all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee our Lord and God?
14 Thou art a God that oft doeſt ſhow,
thy wonders euerie houre:
And ſo doeſt make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou doeſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Iacob that diſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeede, from harme.
16 The waters (O Lord) perceiued thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The cloudes that were both thick & blâck,
did raine full plenteouſlie:
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy ſhaftes abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder on the earth was heard,
the lightning from aboue:
With flaſhes great made men afeard,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy waies within the ſea do lie,
thy pathes in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy path to keepe.
20 Thou leadſt thy folke vpon the land,
as ſheepe on euery ſide:
Through Moyſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populc. pſal. Lxxviij. T.S.



4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his workes of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commandement gaue,
how Iſraell ſhould liue:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame,
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their poſteritie,
that were not ſprong vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeede alſo.
7 That they may haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his law,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hartes,
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoile?
Shooting their dartes the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foile.

10 For why? they did not keepe with God,
the couenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their liues,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblíuion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his workes moſt magnifique,
which he declareth ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land within the field,
that called is Thaneos?
13 He did deuide and cut the Sea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rockes in wilderneſſe,
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deepes,
do flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out riuers out of rockes,
that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch aboundance that no ſloudes,
to them might be compard.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord,
their ſin they did encreaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt hie,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their harts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meate,
as ſerued to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnfaithfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for vs
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocke,
and ſtouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now giue to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth,
with Iacob and his ſeede:
So did his indignation,
on Iſraell proceede.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully,
beleeue and hope that he:
Could alwaies helpe and ſuccour them,
in their neceſsitie.
23 Wherefore he did commaund the cloudes,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And raind downe Manna for them to eate,
a foode of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food,
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt wind blow awaie,
and brought in the Southweſt.
27 And raind down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and foule as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tentes did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their filles:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerue their luſtes and willes.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choiſe of Iſraell.

32 Yet fell they to their woonted ſinne,
and ſtil they did him greene:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they did him not beleue.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honor vain:
Their yeeres did waſte and weare awaie,
with terrors and with pain.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but (gloſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their toongs, and in their harts,
diſſembled euerie word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their harts were nothing bent,
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe,
the couenant that he made.
38 Yet was he ſtil ſo merciful,
when they deſerued to die:
That he forgaue them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea manie a time he turnd his wrath,
and did himſelfe aduiſe:
And would not ſuffer al his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and euen as a winde:
That paſſeth awaie and cannot wel,
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernes,
did they their Lord pronoke:
How did they moone and ſtir the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke.
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God eftſoon:
Preſcribing to the holie Lord,
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of that daie, when he
Deliuered them out of the hands,
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelues beheld)
In Egypt, and the woonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blond:
That no man might receiue his drink,
at riuer nor at flond.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies,
which did them ſore annoie:
And fild their countries ful of frogs,
which did their land deſtroie.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits,
vnto the Caterpiller:
And al the labor of their hands,
he gaue to the graſhopper.
47 With haileſtones he deſtroid their vines,
ſo that they were al loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig trees,
but he conſumde with froſt.

48 And yet with haileſtones once again,
the Lord their cattel ſmote:
And al their flocks and heards likewiſe,
with thunderboltes ful hote.
49 He caſt vpon them in his ire,
and in his furie ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and euil ſprites,
to trouble them among.
50 Then to his wrath he made a waie,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt born al,
that vp in Egypt came:
And al the chiefe of men and beaſts,
within the tent of Ham.

52 But as for al his own deare folk,
he did preſerue and keep:
And caried them through wildernes,
euen like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without al feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thral:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſea,
were ouerwhelmed al.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts,
of his own holie land:
Euen to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land deuide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes,
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for al this their God moſt high,
they ſtirred and tempted ſtil:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his wil.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
euen ſo they went aſtraie:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart awaie.

The ſixt part.

58 And gricued them with their hil aulters,

with offerings and with fire:
And with their Idols vehementlie,
pronoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again,
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtines of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Sylo, where he was:
Right conuerſant with earthlie men,
euen as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he their might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gaue the honor of his Ark,
into the enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſwoord,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The yoong men were denourd with fire,
maids had no mariage.
64 And with the ſwoord the prieſts alſo
did periſh euerychone:
And not a widow left aliue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
Or like a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine:
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies al:
And put them then vnto a ſhame,
that was perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle,
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwel:
Euen the noble mount Syon,
which he did loue ſo wel.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſlie, and ſure
Like as the earth which he hath made
for euer to endure.
70 Then choſe he Dauid him to ſerue,
his people for to keep:
Which he took vp and brought awaie,
euen from the ſolds of ſheep.

71 As he did folow the Ewes with yoong,
the Lord did him aduance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus Dauid with a faithful hart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudentlie with al his power,
did gouernd them in deed.

Deus venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Lord the Gentiles do inuade,
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Ieruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts deuour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to laie their dead in graue.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieſt and mock,
which dwel our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt vs euer fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Vpon thoſe people poure the ſame,
which did thee neuer know:
Al Realmes which cal not on thy name,
conſume and ouerthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs ſeed deſtroid:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waſte and void.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And aid vs Lord in al aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

9 O God that gineſt al health and grace,
on vs declare the ſame:
Wey not our woorks, our ſins deface,
for honor of thy name.
10 Why ſhal the wicked ſtil alwaie,
to vs as people dum:
In thy reproch reioice and faie,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eies in ſight:
Of al thoſe folk thy ſeruants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receiue into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamors, griefe, and wrong:
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſteining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which vnto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which haue bene ſo bolde,
as to blaſpheme thy name:
Into their laps with ſeuen folde,
repaie again the ſame.

13 So we thy folk and paſture ſheep,
wil praiſe thee euermore:
And teach al ages for to keep,
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. Lxxx. I.H.

Sing this as the 67. pſalme.

THou Heard that Iſrael doeſt keep,
giue eare and take good heed:

Which leadeſt Ioſeph like a ſheep,
and doeſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord I ſaie whoſe ſeat is ſet,
on Cherubins ſo bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help vs Lord ariſe.
4 Direct our harts vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightnes of thy face,
and then ful ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſaie:
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwel,
and wilt not heare them praie?
6 Thou doeſt them feed with ſorowes deep,
their bread with teares they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure ful and great.

7 Thou haſt vs made a verie ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwel about:
And that our foes do lone of life,
they laugh and ieſt it out.
8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our mindes to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyful face,
and we ful ſafe ſhal be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not wel,
thou broughtſt a vine ful deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and then didſt plant it here.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet hir roots ful faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

11 The hils were conered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou hir wals deſtroy?
hir hedge pluckt vp thou haſt:
That al the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine maie ſpoile and waſt.

The ſecond part.

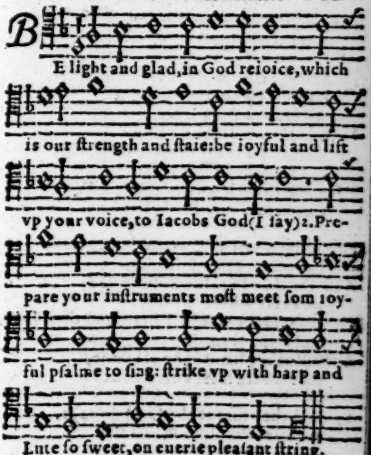
13 The Bore out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field,
deuour it al about.
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heauen look betime:
Behold and with thy help ſuſtain,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant (I ſaie) thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt lone ſo wel,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man (whom thou)
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet vs free,
and ſaued vs from ſhame:
Then wil we neuer fal from thee,
but cal vpon thy name.

19 O Lord of hoſts through thy good grace,
conuert vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleaſant face,
and then ful ſafe are we.

Exultate Deo. Pſal. Lxxxi. I. H.



3 Blow as it were in the new moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is vſed to be done.
at anie ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is vnto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept ful wel,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnes al his ſeed,
ſhould ſtil obſerue the ſame.
6 When God (I ſaie) had ſo preparde,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not vnderſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen clean awaie:
And from the Fornace quit him free,
from burning brick of claie.
8 When thou in griefe didſt crie and cal,
I holpe thee by and by:
And I did anſwere thee withal,

in thunder secretly.

9 Yea at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and proue:
Whereas the goodnes of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst moue.
10 Heare O my folk, O Israell,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and marke my wordes full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserue,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise to bow or serue,
a straunge and forraigne God.
12 I am the Lord, thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then aske of me aboundantly,
and I will giue it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voice when that I spake:
Nor Israell would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walke in their own counsels still,
themselues they might peruert.

15 O that my people would haue heard,
the wordes that I did say:
And eke that Israell would regard,
to walke within my way.
16 How soone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all those,
that would them ouerthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaues should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
should florish euer stil.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop:
that they their filles should eat.

Deus stetit. Psal. 82. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

AMid the preasse with men of might,
the Lord himselfe did stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with iudges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false iudgement to award:
And haue respect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend,
the fatherles and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iustly speake.
4 If ye be wise defend the cause,
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needie from the clawes,
of tyrannes force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see or ought discerne,
but still in darcknes walke.
For loe euen now the time is come,
that all thinges fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall dye,
as men, and so decay:
O tyrannes I shall you destroie,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Vp Lord and let thy strength be known,
and iudge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quis. Psal. 83. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue
in silence, do not stay:
Withhold not Lord thy selfe so long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see,
how they doe rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold vp their heades on hye.

3 Against thy folke they vse deceite,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lye in waite,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on (saie they) let vs expell,
and plucke these folke away:
So that the name of Israell,
may vtterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their harts,
how they may thee withstand:
Against thee Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tentes of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Haggarens, and Moabites,
with diuers other moe.

7 Geball with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amaleck conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well apayd,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and ayd,
to Lots posteritie.

9 As thou didst to the Madianites,
so serue them Lord echone:
As to Siser, and to Iabin,
beside the brooke Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like donug on earth did lye,

and that in open fight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lordes appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kinges of Madian.
12 Which ſaid, let vs throughout the land,
in all the coaſtes abroad:
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them (O God) with ſtorms, as faſt
as wheeles that haue no ſtay:
Or like as chaffe which men do caſt
with windes to flie away.
14 Liſte as the fire with rage and fume,
the mightie forreſtes ſpilles:
And as the flame doth quite conſume,
the mountaines and the hilles.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
vpon their neckes be laid:
And of thy ſtormy winde, and ſhower,
Lord make them all affraid.
16 Lord bring them all (I thee deſire)
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy name.

17 And let them euermore daily,
to ſhame and ſlaunder fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doeſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Pſal. 84. I. H.

¶Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſtes to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be?
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore, to go
into thy courtes abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo
in thee the liuing God.

3 The Sparrowes finde a roome to reſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to put hir young.
4 Theſe birdes full nigh thine aultar may,
haue place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſtes thou art (I ſaie)
my God, and eke my king.

5 Oh they be bleſſed that may dwell,
within thy houſe alwaies:
For they all times thy factes doe tell,
and euer giue thee praiſe.
6 Yea happie ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeeke it in their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaines ſtills:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doeſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk ful faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt
in Syon they doe ſee.

9 O Lord of hoſtes to me giue heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neare:
Regard I ſay, behold the face,
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy courtes one day
is better to abide:
Then other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a dore,
within the houſe of God:
Then in the tentes of wickednes,
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light, and defence,
will grace and worſhip giue:
And no good thing will he withhold,
from them that purely liue.
14 O Lord of hoſtes that man is bleſt,
and happie ſure is he:
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. 85. I. H.

Sing this as the 39. pſalme.

THou haſt beene mercifull in deed,
O Lord vnto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Iacobs ſeede,
from thraldom out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſinne,
full cloſe thou couereddſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God of health do now conuert,
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angrie ceaſe to bee.

5 Why? ſhall thine anger neuer end,
but ſtill proceede on vs?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend,
vpon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken vs, that we
And all thy folke may euermore,
be glad and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on vs do thou declare,
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to vs and do not ſpare,

8 I will harke what God saith, for he
speakes to his people peace:
And to his Saintes, that neuer they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his health is still at hand,
to such as him do feare:
Whereby great glorie in the land,
shall dwell and florish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meete,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall iustice with kisse greete,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and florish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and looke from heauen hie.
12 Yea God himselfe shall take in hand,
to giue vs eche good thing:
And through the coastes of all the land,
the earth her fruites shall bring.

13 Before his face shall iustice goe,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. psal. 86. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With greeuous paine and griefe oppresst,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preserue my soule, because my way
and doings holy bee:
And saue thy seruant (O my Lord)
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy seruantes soule,
that now with paine is pinde:
For vnto thee Lord I extoll,
and lift my soule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and giue an eare:
Marke well the wordes that I do say,
and all my praiers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do proue,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the Gods (O Lord) is none,
with thee to be compared:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not bene heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O ioyne my hart to thee so nigh,
that it thy name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I giue praise,
with all my hart (O Lord)
And glorifie thy name alwaies,
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shewed to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setteste my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heapes of men of might:
They seek my soule and in no wise,
wil haue thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art merciful and meek,
ful slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnes is ful great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me and mercie grant,
thy strength to me applie:
O help and saue thine own seruant,
thy handmaids son am I.

17 On me some sign of fauor shew,
that al my foes maie see:
And be ashamed, because Lord thou
doest help and succor me.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvii. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THat Citie shal ful wel endure,
hir ground woork stil doth staie:
Vpon the holie hil ful sure,
it can no time decaie.
2 God loues the gates of Syon best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loues them more then al the rest,
of Iacobs tents beside.

3 Ful glorious things reported be,
in Syon and abroad:
Great things I saie are said of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I wil cast an eie,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shal eke applie,
and learn to know my name.

5 Loe Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people olde, ful long agoe
were born and there did rise.
6 Of Syon they shal saie abroad,
that diuers men of fame:
Haue there sprong vp, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

9 In their recordes to them it shall,
through Gods deuise appeare:
Of Syon, that the chiefe of all
had hrs beginning there.
8 The Trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plentie bee:
My fountaines and my pleasant springes,
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. 8. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

LOrd God, of health the hope, and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout he day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayers soone ascend,
vnto thy sight on hye:
Encline thine eare, (O Lord) entend,
and hearken to my crye.

3 For why? my soule with woe is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nye to hell.
4 I am esteemde as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that haue no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from thinges that here remaine:
It were more ease for me, to be
with them the which are slaine.
6 As those that lye in graue, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardest them not.

7 Yea like to one shut vp full sure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me doth lye:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soule to vexe and trye.

9 Thou putst my friendes far off from me,
and makest them hate me sore:
I am shut vp in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth faile through griefe & woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my handes also,
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Doest thou vnto the dead declare,
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and prayse thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy louing kindenesse (Lord,)
be preached in the graue?
Or shal with them that are destroide,
thy trueth ber honour haue?

13 Shall they that lye in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy iustice know,
where all thinges are forgot?
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alway,
do crye and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou (Lord) abhorre my soule,
in griefe that seeketh thee?
And now (O Lord) why dost thou hide,
thy face away from mee?
16 I am afflict as dying still,
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full sore vpon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.
18 All day they compasse me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streames full stout,
beset me on ech side.

19 Thou settest far from me my frends,
and louers euerie one:
Yea and mine olde acquaintance al,
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my toong shal neuer spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth I wil declare.
2 For I haue said that mercie shal
for euermore remain:
In that thou doest the heauens staie,
thy traeth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect (saith God) I made
a couenant and beheast:
My seruant Dauid to persuade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for euer I wil staie,
and stablish it ful fast:
And stil vphold thy throne alwaie
from age to age to last.

5 The heauens shew with ioy and mirth,
thy woondrous woorks O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in al the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of al the Gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assemblie of his saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And ouer al that dwel about,
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts in al the world,
what one is like to thee?
On euerie side most mightie Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

5 The raging sea by thine aduice,
thou rulest at thy wil:

And when the waues thereof arise,
thou makest them calme and still.
10 And Egypt thou Lord hast subdude,
and thou hast it destroyd:
Yea thou thy foes with mightie arme,
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heauens are thine and stil haue bene,
likewise the earth and land:
The world with all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both North & South, with East and West,
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon,
reioyce and praise thy name.

13 Thine arme is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand ech houre,
thou lifteſt vp on hie.
14 In righteousnes and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folke is blest that knoweth aright,
thy present power O God:
For in the fauour of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they ioy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteousnesse haue they,
a pleasant fame and noyce.

17 For why? their glorie, strength and aide,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnes eke that hath vs staide,
shall lift our horne one hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy one of Israell,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometime thy will vnto thy Saintes,
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might haue I erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set vp him whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My seruant Dauid I appoint,
whom I haue searched out:
And with my holie oyle annoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is readie still,
with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not deuour:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednes,
of him shal haue no power.
24 His foes likewise will I destroy,
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still vpon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke shall
be lifted vp on hie.
26 His kingdome I will set to be
vpon the sea and land:
And eke the running flouds shall he,
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his hart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and stay.
28 As one first borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honor I will make,
aboue all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe haue told:
My faithfull couenant to ful fill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seede I will sustaine,
for euer strong and sure:
So that his seate shall still remaine,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my law,
and so beginne to swerue:
And of my iudgements haue no awe,
nor will not them obserue.
32 Or if they do not vse aright,
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sinne,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my trueth forgoe.

35 But sure my couenant I will hold,
with all that I haue spoke:
No wordes the which my lips haue told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once swore I by mine holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I shall keepe promise,
to him I will not lye.

37 His seede for euermore shall raigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne it shall remaine,
for euer in my sight.
38 And as the moone within the skye,
for euer standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hye,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But

39 But now (O Lord) thou doest reiect,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
40 The conenant which thy seruant made,
Lord thou hast quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground also,
hast cast his royall crowne.

The fift part.

41 Thou plockst his hedges vp with might,
his wals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarkes downe,
and breakest them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroyed and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted vp,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuoure,
lo thou hast made to ioy.
44 His swords edge thou doest take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giuest, nor vpper hand.

45 His glory thou doest also waste,
his throne, his ioy, and mirth,
By thee is ouerthrowen, and cast
full low vpon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short,
his youth and lustie daies:
And raised of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me (O Lord)
for euer wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to wast?

49 What man is he that liueth here,
and death shall neuer see?
Or from the hand of hell his soule,
shall be deliuer free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnes,
so oft declared before:
Which by thy trueth and vprightnes,
to Dauid thou hast sworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that ou thy seruants lie:
The railing of the people all,
borne in my brest haue I.
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies,
blasphemed haue thy name:
The steps of thine annointed one,
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee O Lord of hostes,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie, and earth, and all the coastes,
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. psal. XC. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou Lord hast bene our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be exprest.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through griefe & paine
to dust or clay, and then:
And then thou sayest againe returne
againe ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou doest scatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as a sleepe, and like the grasse,
whose beautie soone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decayed:
And of thy feruent wrath and fume,
we are full sore afrayd.
8 The wicked works that we haue wrought,
thou setteſt before thine eie:
Our priuie faultes, yea eke our thoughtes,
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waste,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume like words or blasts,
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeres and ten,
that we do liue on mould:
If one see fourescore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength, and chiefe
the which we count vpon:
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blastes are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his hart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath.

13 Instruct vs Lord to know and trie,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our harts apply,
true wisedome to attaine.
14 Returne O Lord, how long wilt thou
foorth in thy wrath procede?
Shew fauour to thy seruants now,
and helpe them at their neede.

15 Refresh vs with thy mercy soone,
and then our ioy shall be:

All times, so long as life doth last,
in hart reioyce shall we.
16 As thou hast plagued vs before,
now also make vs glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy worke and power appeare,
and on thy seruants light:
And shew vnto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand,
on vs thy seruants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to vs.

Qui habitat. psal. XCi. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

HE that within the secret place
of God most hie doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laide:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraide.
4 And with his winges shall couer thee,
and keepe thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not needs, I say,
to feare or be affright:
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that priuilie
doth walke in darke so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at no one daies doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou doest stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard:
That euen like to their desert,
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why (O Lord) I only lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the hyest I put my trust,
my sure defence is hee.
10 Thou shalt not needs none ill to feare,
with thee it shall not mell:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare,
thy house where thou doest dwell.

11 For why? vnto his angels all,
with charge commaunded hee:
That still in all thy waies they shall,
preserue and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall thee beare vp,
still waiting thee vpon:
So that thy feete shall neuer chaunce,
to spurne at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou shalt goe,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread vpon the Lyons young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For that he trusteth vnto me,
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an answere I will giue:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glorie for to liue.
16 With length of yeres and daies of wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnes of my sauing health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. psal. 92. I.H.

Sing this as the 38. Psalme.

IT is a thing both good and meete,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy name, O thou most high,
to sing in one accord.
2 To shew the kindnes of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instrument,
on Lute and harpe so sweete:
With all the mirth you can inuent,
of instruments most meete.
4 For thou hast made me to reioyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in hart and voice,
thy handie workes to see.

5 Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes so stout?
So deepely are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man vnwise hath not the wit,
this geare to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to vnderstand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for euer shall be wast.
8 But thou art mightie (Lord most hie)
yea thou doest reigne therefore,
In euery time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why? O Lord behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say:
How all that worke iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
shalt lift my horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine annointed king am I.

11 And

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that vp against me rise,
mine eare shall heare the same.
12 The iust shall flourish vp on hie,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age more fruit shall spring,
both fat and well beseene:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches greene.

15 To shew that God is good and iust,
and vpright is his will:
He is my rocke, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. psal. 93. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and maine,
hath girt him selfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it mone or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seate was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast beene euermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do rise,
they roare and make a noyse:
The flouds (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on hie doth dwell.
6 And looke what promise he doth make,
his housholde to defend:
For iust and true they shall it take,
all times withouten end.

Deus vltionum. psal. 94. I.H.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

O Lord thou doest reuenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set foorth thy selfe, for thou of right
the earth doest iudge and guide:
Reward the proud, and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway,
with lifting vp their voyce?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and reioyce?
4 How long shall they with braggs burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they reioyce which be so stout,
whose workes are euer ill?

5 Thy flocke (O Lord) thine heritage,
they spoile and vexe full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slea the Children fatherlesse,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Iacobs God this vnderstand?
tush no, he cannot see.
8 O folke vnwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needes of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them vnderstand:
Shall he not then your deedes detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his hart he seeth full plaine:
The Lord I say, mens thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord that man is happie sure,
whom thou doest keepe in awe:
And through correction doest procure,
to teach him in thy lawe.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shalbe suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iustice to conuert:
That all may follow her with speede,
that are of vpright hart.
16 But who vpon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had bene mine aide,
mine enemies to repell:
My soule and life had now bene laide,
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foote doth slide,
and now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so prouide,
to stay me vp withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou enhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life,
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhead the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence or locke:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
themſelues for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. pſal. 95. I.H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voyce,
and ſing vnto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health reioyce,
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea let vs come before his face,
to giue him thankes and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mightie God:
A king aboue all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his folke, he doth vs feede,
his ſheepe, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your hart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
prouokt me in deſert.

9 Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moue.
10 Twiſe twentie yeres they did me greeue,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in hart and not beleeue,
they haue not knowen my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould neuer tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. pſal. 96. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe vnto the Lord,
new ſongs of ioy and myrth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing vnto the Lord I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſaluation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honor round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all Gods, I ſay.

5 For all the Gods of heathen folke,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made.
6 All praiſe and honor eke do dwell,
for aie before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within thy holy place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go,
with gifts vnto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raigne aboue:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can neuer moue.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To iudge the nations euery one,
with equitie and right.
12 The heauens ſhall great ioy begin,
the earth eke ſhall reioyce:
The Sea with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noyce.

13 The field ſhall ioy, and euery thing,
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and euery tree ſhall ſing,

with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall iuſtly iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. 97. I. H.

Sing this as the 95. psalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, whereat the earth
may ioy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both cloudes and darkeneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and iuſtice euer dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do runne,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enimies burne,
abroad in euery place.
4 His lightninges eke full bright did blaſe,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaſe,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heauens eke declare and ſhew,
his iuſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know,
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
as worſhip Idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dum pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 With ioy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall reioyce:
For all thy iudgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noyce.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on hye,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
abone ech other God.

11 All ye that loue the Lord do this,
hate all thinges that are ill:
For he doth keepe the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring vp to the iuſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great ioy with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of vpright hart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankefull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. 98. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthely,
he doth his foes deuour:
And get him ſelfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his ſauing health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhow,
in all the Heathens ſight.
4 His grace and trueth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeene right well,
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Giue thankes to God, ſing and reioyce,
to him with ioy and mirth.
6 Vpon the harpe vnto him ſing,
giue thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our king,
with trumpets and with ſhalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein,
with ioy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds reioyce their fils,
and clap their handes apace:
And eke the mounaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to iudge and try,
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with iuſtice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. 99. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. pſalme.

THe Lord doth raigne although at it,
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world would roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Abone all Gods he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men prayſe thy mightie name,
for it is fearefull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The Princely power of our king,
doth loue iudgement and right:
Thou rightly rulett euery thing,
in Iacob through thy might.

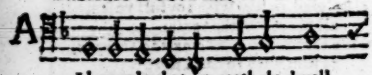
5 To prayſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,

for he is holy too.
6 Moyses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priestes on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gaue them answere all.

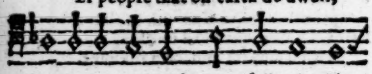
7 Within the cloudes to them he spake,
then did they labour still:
To keepe such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
and answeredst them againe:
9 Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deedes didst not maintaine.

10 O laud and prayse our God and Lord,
within his holy hill.
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy euer still.

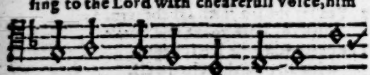
Iubilate Deo. Psal. C. I. H.



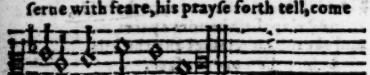
All people that on earth do dwell,



sing to the Lord with chearefull voice, him



serue with feare, his prayse forth tell, come



ye before him and reioyce.

3 The Lord ye know is good in deede,
without our aide he did vs make:
We are his flocke he doth vs feede,
and for his sheepe he doth vs take.

4 Oh enter then his gates with prayse,
approch with ioy his Courtes vnto:
Prayse, laud and blesse his name alwaies,
for it is seemely so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for euer sure:
His trueth at all times firmely stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

¶ An other of the same.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
prayse him throughout the earth:
Serue him and come before his sight,
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did vs make and keepe:
Not we our selues, for we are his
owne folke and pasture sheepe.

3 O goe into his gates alwaies,
giue thankes within the same:
Within his courtes set forth his prayse,
and laude his holy name.
4 For why the goodnesse of the Lord,
for euermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his trueth doth still remaine.

Misericordiam. Psal. Ci. N.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

I Mercy will and iudgement sing,
(O Lord God) vnto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
vntill thou come to mee.
And in the midst of my house walke,
in pureneesse of my spirit:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it shall not cleaue to me:
From me shall part the froward heart,
none euil will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slaundereth
his neighbour priuily:
The loftie heart I can not beare,
nor him that looketh bye.

6 Mine eyes shalbe on them within,
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who worketh, shall
be seruaunt vnto me.
7 I will no guilefull person haue,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not,
remaine that lyes doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy euen all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods Citie cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cii. N.

Sing this as the 66. Psalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my crye come vnto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eares to me, make haste
to heare me when I call:
For as the smoake doth fade so do,
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as a harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten deade:
And withers as the grasse, that I
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reason of my groning voice,
my bones cleaue to my skin:
6 As Pellican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.

And as an Owle in wildernesse,
loe I am such a one:
7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.

8 Loe dayly in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enimies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they haue ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread
my hunger I haue fild:
And mingled haue my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes haue ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe,
that ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for euer doſt,
remaine in ſteadie place:
And thy remembrance euer doth,
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For euen in the ſtones thereof,
thy ſeruants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they haue
compaſsion in their ſpirite.

15 Then ſhall the Heathen people feare,
the Lordes moſt holy name:
And all the kinges on earth ſhall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord, the mightie God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he him ſelfe ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine vnto,
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhalbe written for the age,
that after ſhall ſucceede:
The people yet vncreated
the Lordes renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his hye ſanctuarie,
hath looked downe below:
And out of heauen hath the Lord,
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captiue he
might heare the wofull crye:
And that he might deliuer thoſe,
that damned are to dye.

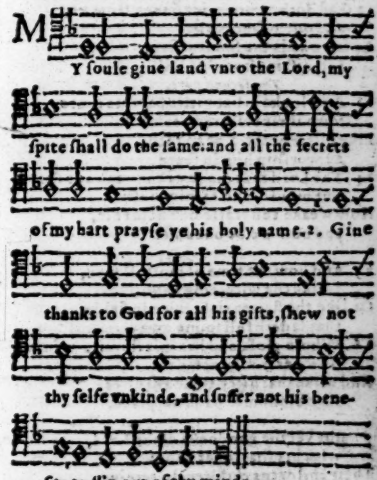
21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lordes moſt holy name:
And in Ieruſalem ſet forth,
the prayſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdomes with accord:
Shall be aſſembled for to do,
their ſeruice to the Lord.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath,
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay.
24 My God in mids of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundation of the earth,
before all times haſt laide:
And Lord the heauens are the worke,
which thine owne handes haue made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarrie ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
euen as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them chaunge,
and chaunged ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do neuer flee:
28 The children of thy ſeruants ſhall,
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happie ſeede,
for euer ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciii. T. S.



3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faultes,
and thee reſtord againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and healed thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſsion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:

Like as the Eagle caſtes her bill,
whereby her age renueth.
6 The Lord with iuſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wronges,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wales and his commandements,
to Moyſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant actes,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when ſinners do him grieue:
The ſloweſt to conceiue a wrath,
and readieſt to forgiue.

9 He chides not vs continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keepes our faultes in memorie,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth vs regarde:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth vs not rewarde.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen aboue:
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that do him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſinnes from vs,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the ſunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pittie parents deare,
vnto their children beare:
Like pittie beareth he to ſuch,
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs knoweth our ſhape
our mould and faſhion iuſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

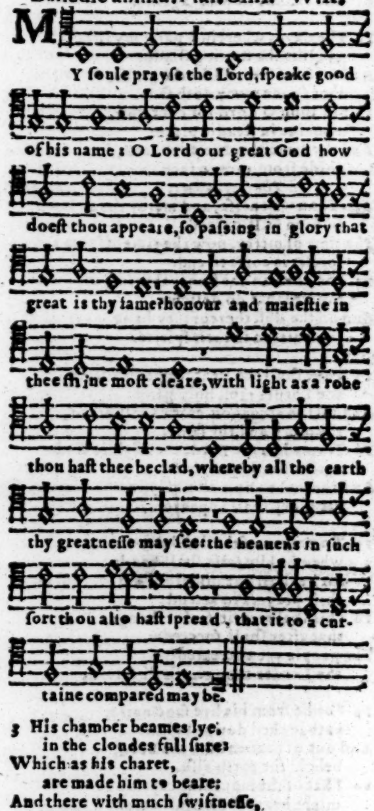
15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in fielde,
that fadeth full ſoone away.
16 Whoſe gloſe and beautie ſtormie windes
do vtterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaultes,
ſuch bloſſomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall euer ſtand:
Their childrens children do receiue,
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his couenant,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The heauens hye are made the ſeat,
and footſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he gouernes all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
prayſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hoaſtes and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which readie are to execute,
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his workes in euery place,
prayſe ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoule,
prayſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiii. W. K.



3 His chamber beames lye,
in the clondes full ſure:
Which as his charet,
are made him to beare:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure:
Vpon the winges ryding,
of windes in the aire.
4 He maketh his ſpirits,
as Heraldes to goe:
And lightenings to ſerue,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they runne too and fro:
To ſaue and conſume thinges,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the earth,
so firmlie and fast:
That it once to moone,
none shal haue such power.
6 The deep a faire couering,
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature,
the hils would deuour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And so giue due place
thy woord to obey:
At thy voice of thunder,
so feareful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon awaie.

8 The mountains ful high
they then vp ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy woord they fulfil.
So likewise the vallies,
most quickly descend:
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do stil.
9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shal run:
So as in their rage
not that passe they can.
For God hath appointed,
they shal not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes,
Which run do ful swift,
among the huge hils:
11 Where both the wilde Asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains,
thereof drink their fils.
12 By these pleasant springs,
of fountains ful faire,
The foules of the aire
abide shal and dwel:
Who mooned by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shal excel.

13 The mountains to moist,
the clouds he doth vse,
The earth with his woorks,
are wholy repleat:
14 So as the brute cattel,
he doth not refuse,
But grasse doth prouide them,
and hearb for mans meat.
15 Yea bread, wine, and oile
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and hart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow vp so long.

17 In these maie birds build,
and make there their nest,
In firre trees the storkes
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are succors
for wilde Goates to rest,
And eke the rocks stonie
for Conies to hide.
19 The moon then is set
hir seasons to run,
The daies from the nights,
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The colde from heat alwaie,
thereby we do learn.

20 When darknes doth come
by Gods wil and power,
Then creep forth do al
the beasts of the wood:
21 The Lyons range roaring
their praie to deuour,
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giuest them food.
22 Assoon as the sun
is vp, they retire,
To couch in their dens,
then are they ful fain:
23 That man to his woork maie
as right doth require,
Til night come and cal him
to take rest again.

The third part.

24 How sundrie, O Lord,
are al thy works found?
With wisedome ful great,
they are in deed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound,
And as for thy riches,
they passe al mens thought.
25 So as the great Sea
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of ech sort.
26 There both mightie ships saile,
and some lie at road,
The Whale huge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.

27 Al things on thee wait,
thou doest them relieue,
And thou in due time
ful wel doest them feed:
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same so to gine,
They gather ful gladlie
those things which they need.
Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see:
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed,
Al things to appoint
and what ſhal enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed,
And doeſt by thy goodnes
the drie earth renue.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for euer ſhal laſt,
Who maie in his woorks
by right wel reioice:
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble ful faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
they ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing wil I alwaies:
So long as I liue
my God praiſe wil I:
34 Then am I moſt certain
my woorks ſhal him pleaſe,
I wil reioice in him,
to him wil I crie.
35 The ſinners (O Lord)
conſume in thine ire,
And eke the peruerſe
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtil deſire,
And ſaie with the faithful,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cv. M.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

GEue praiſes vnto God the Lord,
and cal vpon his name:
Among the people eke declare,
his woorks to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I ſaie,
and ſing vnto him praiſe:
And talk of al the woondrous woorks,
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honor of his holie name,
reioice with one accord:
And let the hart alſo reioice,
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and ſeek the ſtrength,
of his eternal might:
And ſeek his face continuallie,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The woondrous woorks that he hath done,
keep ſtil in mindful hart:
Ne let the iudgement of his mouth,
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham,
his ſeruant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onlie is I ſaie,
the mightie Lord our God:
And his moſt rightful iudgements are,
through al the earth abroad.

8 His promiſe and his couenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred euermore,
to thouſands of degrees.
The ſecond part.
9 The couenant which he hath made,
with Abraham long ago:
And faithful oth which he hath ſworn,
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal couenant,
to Iſrael for aie.

11 When thus he ſaid, loe I to you,
al Canaan land wil giue:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhal liue.
12 Although their number at that time,
did verie ſmal appeare:
Yea verie ſmal, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk from land to land,
without a ſure abode,
And while from ſundrie kingdoms they
did wander al abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But euen the great and mightie kings,
reprooued for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, touch ye not thoſe,
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets anie harme,
that do pertein to me.
16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt their time of need,
had ſent a man before.
The third part.
17 Euen Ioſeph which had once bene ſolde,
to liue a ſlaue in woe:
18 Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul,
the yron pearſt alſo.
19 Vntil the time came when his cauſe,
was knowne apparantlie:
The mightie woord of God the Lord,
his faultles truth did trie.

20 The king ſent and delinered him,
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freelie let him paſſe.
21 And ouer al his houſe he made
him Lord, to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him haue,
the rule and al the ſtay.

22 That he might to his wil inſtruct,
the princes of the land:
And wiſdoms lore his ancient men,
might teach to vnderſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly,
in number made to flowr:
And ouer al their enemies,
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose hart he turnd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his seruants wrongfully,
abuse with false deceit.
The fourth part.
26 His faithful seruant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose:
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The woondrous message of his signes,
among them they did show:
And woonders in the land of Ham,
then did they woork also.

28 Darknes he sent and made it dark,
in stead of brighter daie:
And vnto his commission,
they did not disobaie.
29 He turnd their waters into bloud,
he did their fishes slaie:
30 Their land brought frogs euen in the place
where their king Pharao laie.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarmes of noisome flies:
And al the quarters of their land,
were fild with crawling lice.
32 He gaue them colde and stonie haile,
in stead of mylder rain:
And fierie flames within their land,
he sent vnto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and al their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And al the trees within their coasts,
down did he ouerthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillers did
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which eat the grasse in al their land,
and fruit of al their ground.
The fifth part.
36 The first begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit,
of al their strength and might.
37 With golde and siluer he them brought,
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and ioyful then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the feare of them,
was fallen vpon their hart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did displaie:
And fire he sent to giue them light,
when night had hid the daie.

40 They asked, and he caused Quailes,
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he repressed.

41 He opened then the stonie rock,
and waters gushed out:
And eke the drie and parched grounds,
like riuers ran about.

42 For of his holie couenant,
ale mindful was he tho:
Which to his seruant Abraham,
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruel land, where they
had liued in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue
to them the fruitful lands:
The labors of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holie statutes might
obserue for euermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cvi. N

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aie:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or al his praise displaie?
3 They blessed are that iudgement keep,
and iustlie do alwaie:
4 With fauor of thy people, Lord,
remember me I praie.

And with thy sauing health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect maie see.
And with thy peoples ioy, I maie
a ioyful minde possesse:
And maie with thine inheritance,
a glorying hart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers al,
haue sinned euery one:
We haue committed wickednes,
and lewdly we haue done.
7 The woonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them al,
yet did not vnderstand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankful minde:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most vnkinde.
8 Neuertheles he saued them,
for honor of his name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad with fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dride:
And as in wildernes, so through
the deep he did them guid.
10 He saued them from the cruel hand,

of their despightful foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliuer them also.
The second part.
11 The waters their oppressors whelmd,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beleeued his woords, and praise
in song they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfullie,
his woords they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his wil
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wildernes,
with fond and greedie lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the staie of al their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffered them to haue:
But wasting leannes therewithal,
into their soule he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moises they did grutch:
Aaron the holie of the Lord,
so did they enuy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuour:
And al Abirams companie,
did couer in that hour.

18 In their assemblie kindled was,
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn vp,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hil of Horeb they,
an Idol Calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenes of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse
Thus they their glorie turnd, and al
their honor did deface.
21 And God their onlie Sauior,
vnkindlie they forgot:
Which manie great and mightie things,
in Egypt land had wrought.
The third part.
22 And in the land of Ham for them,
most woondrous woorks had done:
And by the red sea dreadful things,
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them,
forgetful and vnkinde:
To bring destruction on them al,
he purposde in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moises stood
before him in the break:
To turn his wrath, least he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to giue:
Yea and the woords that he had spoke,
they did no whit beleeue.

25 But in their tents with grudging hart,
they wickedlie repinde:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gaue an harkening mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he,
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroie in wildernes,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroie their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adioine themselues also:
And eat the offrings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inuentions,
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his so enkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinees stood vp with zeale,
the sinners vile to slaie:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did staie.
The fourth part.
31 It was imputed vnto him
for righteousnes that daie:
And from thence forth so counted is,
from race to race for aie.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea so far forth that Moises was
then punisht for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat:
His lips spake vnaduisedlie,
his feaner was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were amongst the heathen mixt,
and learnd their woorks also.

36 And did their Idols serue, which were
their ruin and decaie:
37 To feends their sons and daughters they
did offer vp and slaie.
38 Yea with vnkindly murdering knife,
the guiltles blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters blood,
without al cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then,
offered with wicked hand:
And so with blond of Innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the woorks,
of their own filthie waie:
And with their own inuentions,
a whoring they did straie.

40 Therefore against his people was,
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And euen his own inheritance,
therefore he did abhorre.

41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gaue them for a praie:
And made their foes their Lord, whom they
were forced to obaie.

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hateful enemies,
oppressed them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subiects to their hand.
43 Ful oftentimes from thral had he
deliuered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath,
prouokt him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickednes,
were brought ful low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he harkened to their crie.
45 He calde to minde his couenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And fauor he them made to finde,
before the sight of those:
That led them captiue from their land,
when earst they were their foes
47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God,
saue vs (O Lord) we praie:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather vs awaie.

That we maie spread the noble praise,
of thy most holie name:
That we maie glorie in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel,
be blest for euermore:
Let al the people sate Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal Cvii. W.K.

¶Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

GEue thanks vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath none end,
al mortal men maie see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shal praise his name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that laie so far about:
From East, to West, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the Wildernes,
and straied from the waie:
And found no Citie where to dwel,
that seme might for their staie.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in the deserts so void:
That faintnes did them sore assault,
and eke their soules anoid.
6 Then did they crie in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoone their troublous state,
according as they praid.

7 And by that waie which was most right,
he led them like a guid:
That they might to a Citie go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnes then:
And shew the woonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the emptie soule susteind,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungrie soule with goodnes fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwel in darknes deep,
where they of death do wait:
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,
as iron chains do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own woords,
they sought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe,
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they crye in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praide.
14 For he from darkenesse out them brought,
and from deathes dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the yron bandes,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.
16 For he threw downe their gates of brasse,
and brake them with strong hand:
The Iron barres he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folkes great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heapt on moe to those they haue,
because they do offend.
18 Their soule so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truely tryde.

19 Then did they crye in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praide.
20 For he then sent to them his woords,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them from those dangers deepe,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,

confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the woonders that he doth,
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thanks and also feare:
And speak of al his woondrous woorks,
with glad and ioyful cheare.

23 Such as in ships or brittle barks,
into the seas descend:
Their marchandise through fearful flouds,
to compasse and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords woorks what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most maruellous they see.

25 For at his woord the stormie winde,
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth vp the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted vp so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth vntil
their soules consume with pain.

27 And like a droonkard too and fro,
now here now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of sence no feele.
28 Then did they crie in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praid.

29 For with his woord the Lord doth make,
the sturdie stormes to cease:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much do crane:
And are by him in hauen brought,
which they so fain would hane.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the woonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk,
with praise extol his name:
And where the Elders do conuent,
let them there do the same.

33 For running flouds to drie deserts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth vp as it were dust,
the springing wel and bourn.
34 A fruitful land with pleasure deckt,
ful barren he doth make:
When on their sins that dwel therein,
inst vengeance he doth take.

35 Again the wildernes ful rude,
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungrie soules are set,
as he doth freelie chuse:
That they a Citie may them build,
to dwel in for their vse.

37 That they maie sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruit of such encrease,
as none maie seem to want.
38 They multiplie exceedinglie,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also their brute beasts make,
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought,
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through manie plagues,
that compasse them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre,
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth vp,
out of his troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flocke of sheepe.
42 The righteous shall behold his sight,
and also much reioyce:
Whereas the wicked and peruerse,
with griefe shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise that now full well,
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceaue,
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. psal. 108. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. Psalme.

O God my hart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will aduance my voice in song,
and giuing praise also.
2 Awake my viole and my harpe,
sweete melodie to make:
And in the morning I my selfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou bee:
And I among the heathen folke,
will sing (O Lord) to thee.
4 Because thy mercy (Lord) is great,
aboue the heauens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the cloudes,
within the loftie skie.

5 Aboue the starrie heauens hie,
exalt thy selfe, O God:
And Lord display vpon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloued may
be set at liberte:
Helpe (O my God) with thy right hand,
and hearken vnto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
wherefore my loues abound:

Sichem I will deuide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shalbe mine owne,
Manasses mine shalbe:
My headstrength Ephraim, and law
shall Iuda giue for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoo
on Edom will I throw:
Vpon the land of Palestine,
in triumph will I goe.
10 Who shall into the Citie strong,
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom, to Edom land,
conueyed shall I be?

11 It is not thou (O God) which late,
hadst vs forsaken quite:
And thou (O Lord) which with our hoast
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Giue vs O Lord thy saving aide,
when trouble doth assaile:
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit auaile.

13 Through God ye shall do valiant actes,
and worthie of renowne:
He shall subdue our enimies,
yea he shall treade them downe.

Deus laudem meam. Psal. Cxi. N.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold,
(O God) thy tongue alwaies:
O God euen thou I say that art,
the God of all my prayse.
2 The wicked mouth and guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed bee:
And they with false and lying tongue,
haue spoken vnto me.

3 They did beset me round about,
with wordes of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou,
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is iudged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sinne.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherles,
his wyfe a widow make.
10 Let his offpringe be vagabondes,
to beg and seeke their breade
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they haue bene fed.

11 Let couetous extortioner
catch all his goodes in store:
And let the straungers spoyle the fruites,
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pytie him,
let there be none at all:
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posteritie,
for euer be destroide:
Their names out blotted in the age
that after shall succede.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers sinnes,
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memorie,
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgat to shew,
but did pursue with spite:
The troubled man and thought to slay,
the woefull harted wight.

17 As he did cursing loue, it shall
betide vnto him so:
And as he did not blessing loue,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall:
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo let this same be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea and of those that euill speake,
against my soule also.

21 And thou (O Lord) that art my God,
deale thou I say with me:
After thy name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needie am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest,
my hart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Euen so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull foode,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh,
enforced bene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproch,
to them was made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did shake their heads at me.

26 But

26 But thou O Lord that art my God,
mine aide and succour be:
Accordingto thy mercy Lord,
saue and deliuer me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mightie hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they vnderstand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with louing voyce:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy seruant shall reioyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloake,
eke couered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
giue thankes vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praises will record.

31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
To saue him from the man that would,
condemne his soule to dye.

Dixit Dominus. psal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

THe Lord did say vnto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand:
Till I haue made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feete shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Syon send,
the scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes, be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne,
and power they shall see:
Then hereby freewill offerings shall
the people offer thee.
4 Yea with an holy worshipping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy birthes dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

5 The Lord hath sworne and neuer will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchizedech,
thou art a priest for aye.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately kings,
vpon his wrathfull day.

7 The heathen he shall iudge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And ouer diuers countries shall,
in sunder smite the head.
8 And he shall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he shall lift vp on hie,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. psal. Cxi. N.

WIth hart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord
In presence of the iust:
For great his workes are found
To search them such are bound
As do him loue and trust.
2 His workes are glorious
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for euer:
3 His wondrous workes he would
We still remember should
His mercy faileth neuer.

4 Such as to him loue beare,
A portion full faire
He hath vp for them laide:
5 For this they shall well finde
He will them haue in minde
And keepe them as he saide.
6 For he did not disdaine
His workes to shew them plaine
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did giue into their hand
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes ensueth,
Both iudgement, right and troeth,
Whereto his statutes tendet
8 They are decreed sure,
For euer to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gaue,
His people for to saue.
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to preuaile,
His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine,
True wisedom would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,
His prayse shall last for aye.

Beatus vir qui. Psal. Cxii. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noster.

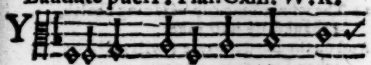
THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth loue in deede:
His seede on earth God will vpreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
2 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

3 Vnto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble ioy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight.
4 Yea pitie moueth such to lend,
He doth by iudgement thinges expend.

5 And surely such shall neuer faile,
For in remembrance had is he.
6 No tidinges ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
7 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For he shall see his foes downe cast.

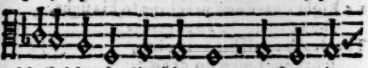
8 He did well for the poore prouide,
His righteousnesse doth still remaine:
And his estate with prayse abide,
Though that the wicked man disdaine:
Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. Cxiii. W. K.

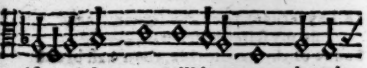


YE children which do serue the Lord,

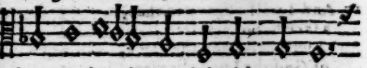
prayse ye his name with one accord, yea



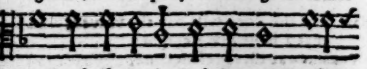
blessed be alwaies his name: who from the



rising of the sunne, till it returne where it

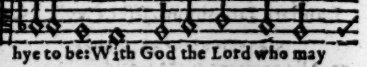


begunne, is to be praysed with great fame.

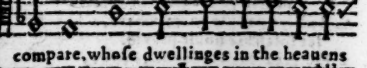


The Lord all people doth surmount: as for

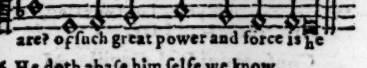
his glory we may count, aboue the heauens



hye to be: With God the Lord who may



compare, whose dwellinges in the heauens



are? of such great power and force is he

6 He doth abase him selfe we know,
Thinges to behold both here below,
And also in heauen aboue.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none saw,
His onely mercy did him moue.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame:
The Barren he doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruit to reare,
Therefore prayse ye his holy name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiiii. W. K.

Sing this as the 85. Psalme.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaos land was bent:
And Iacobs house the straungers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory shewed,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare,
his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw and sodenly,
as all amasde did flee:
The roaring streames of Iordaine stoud,
reculed backwardly.
4 As Rams afraide the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the sely trembling Lambes,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ailde the sea as all amasde,
so sodenly to flee?
Ye rowling waues of Iordaines floude,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shooke ye hils as Rams afrayde,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiner and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy soueraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rockes
doth cause maine floudes appeare:
And from the stony flint doth make,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

NOt vnto vs Lord, not to vs,
but to thy name giue prayse:
Both for thy mercy and thy trueth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their Idols siluer are and gold,
worke of mens handes they be:
5 They haue a mouth and do not speake,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they haue eares ioinde to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed haue,
and do not smell withall.

7 And handes they haue and handle not,
and feet and do not goe:
A throat they haue, yet through the same,
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them, be like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.

12 The Lord hath mindfull beene of vs,
and will vs bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and Aarons houſe,
his bleſsing he will ſhew.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Euen he will bleſſe them euery one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you I ſay the liuing Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that,
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I ſay:
Which both the heauens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heauens, yea the heauens hye,
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the ſonnes of men,
he gaue of free accorde.

17 They that be dead do not with prayſe,
ſet forth the Lordes renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do goe downe.
18 But we will prayſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the prayſes of the Lord,
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvi. N.

Sing this as the 95. pſalme.

I Loue the Lord becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Euen when the ſnares of cruel death,
about beſet me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the name of God the Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliuer thou my ſoule O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iuſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſsion,
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafetie doth preſerue,
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he deliuered me.
7 And now my ſoule ſith thou art ſafe,
returne vnto thy reſt:
For largely loe the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt deliuered,
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moiſted eyne from mournefull teares,
my ſliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land,
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeue, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyers be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all,
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſauing health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lordes name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteeme:
The death of all his holy ones,
what euer men do deeme.

16 Thy ſeruant Lord, thy ſeruant loe,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe:
Sonne of thy handmaide, thou haſt broke
the bondes of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a ſacrifice of prayſe:
And I will call vpon the name,
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the Courtes of Gods owne houſe,
and in the midſt of thee:
O thou Ieruſalem I ſay,
wherefore the Lord prayſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvii. N.

Sing this as the 98. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
prayſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people euery where,
ſet forth his noble prayſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to vs,
his trueth endures for aye:
Wherefore prayſe ye the Lord our God,
prayſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviii. M.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for euer towardes thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
In trouble and in beanineſſe,
vnto the Lord I cride:

Which louingly hearde me at large,
my sute was not denyde.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God standes me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire,
vpon mine enimie.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortall seede:
9 Or to put confidence in kinges,
or Princes in our neede.
10 All nations haue enclosed me,
and compassed me roundt
But in the name of God shall I,
mine enimies confound.

11 They kept me in on euery side,
they kept me in I say:
But through the Lordes most mightie hand,
I shall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lordes name:
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I in deede might fall:
But through the Lord I found such helpe,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my ioy, my mirth and song:
He is become for me in deede,
a Sauior most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to passe great thinges:
He causeth voice of ioy and health,
in righteous mens dwellinges.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring,
most mightie thinges to passe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not dye but euer liue,
to vtter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.
18 The Lord him selfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not giuen me ouer yet,
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open vnto me the gates,
of trueth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lordes prayse to confesse.
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway,
shall enter into it.

The third part.

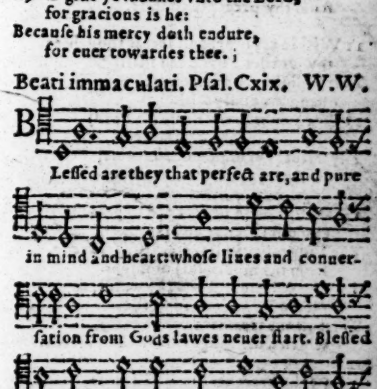
21 I will giue thankes to thee (O Lord,)
because thou hast heard me:
And art become most louingly,
a Sauior vnto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefely to be vsed.

23 This was the mightie worke of God,
this was the Lordes owne fact:
And it is marueilous to behold,
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day in deede,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now helpe vs Lord, and prosper vs,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed be he that commeth to vs,
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shewes vs light,
binde ye therefore with cord:
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and giue thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confesse,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God and I will prayse,
thy mercy towardes me.
29 O giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure,
for euer towardes thee.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W.W.



3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walke in his pathes,
without any wandring.

4 It is thy wil and commandement,
that with attentiue heed:
Thy noble and diuine precepts,
we learn and keep in deed.

5 Oh would to God it might thee please,
my waies so to addresse:
That I might both in hart and voice,
thy lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whileſt I thus set mine eies:
And bend my minde alwaies to muse,
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then wil I praise with vpright hart,
and magnifie thy name:
When I shall learne thy iudgements iust,
and likewise proue the same.
8 And wholy will I giue my selfe,
to keepe thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for euer Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what meanes may a young man best,
his life learne to amend:
If that he marke and keepe thy worde,
and therein his time spend.
10 Vnfainedly I haue thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh neuer suffer me (O Lord)
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughtes,
thy wordes I haue hid still:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name (O Lord)
and prayse thee euermore:
Thy statutes of most worthie fame,
(O Lord) teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceast to preach,
and publish day and night:
The iudgements all which did proceede,
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,
please me no lesse in deede:
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlinges make their meede.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke so will I aime,
thy waies how I may walke.
16 My onely ioy shall be so fixt,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blind,
that I thy wordes forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Graunt to thy seruant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut vp,
so open and make bright:
That of thy lawe and wondrous workes,
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a straunger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to cleare.
20 My soule is rauisht with desire,
and neuer is at rest:
But seekes to know thy iudgements hye,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroyed echone:
And cursed are such as do not,
thy hestes attend vpon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I haue kept thy couenants,
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speake:
But then thy seruant thought how he,
thy statutes might not breake.
24 For why? thy couenants are my ioy,
and my great heartes solace:
They serue in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to graue,
and almost turnd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is iust.
26 My waies when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsoones and me instruct,
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitefull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of trueth both straight and sure,
I haue chosen and found:
I set thy iudgements me before,
which keepe me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forced my selfe,
thy couenants to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in any case.
32 Then I will runne with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my feete at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE The fift part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right way,
of thy statutes deuine:

And it to keepe euen to the end,
my hart I will encline.
34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obay:
With hart and minde and all my might,
I will it keepe I say.

35 In the right pathes of thy preceptes,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure I do wish,
nor greater things desire.
36 Incline my hart thy lawes to keepe,
and couenantes to embrace:
And from all filthie Auarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lustes,
turne backe mine eyes and sight:
Giue me the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to mee:
Which am thy seruant and do loue,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and shame which I so feare,
from me (O Lord) expell:
For thou doest iudge with equitie,
and therein doest excell.
40 Behold, my hartes desire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAU *The first part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine (O Lord)
Thy saning health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slaunderous mouthes,
of lewd men and vniust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
standes my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let euer still be prest:
For in thy iudgementes wonderfull,
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And while the breath within my brest,
doth natnrall life preserue:
Yea till this world shall be dissolued,
thy law will I obserue.

45 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keepe,
thy preceptes and thy read.
46 Thy noble actes I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Euen before kings I will them blase,
and shrinke no whit for shame.

47 I will reioyce then to obay,
thy worthie hestes and will:
Which euermore I haue loued best,
and so will loue them still.
48 My handes will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely sought:
And practise thy commaundements,
in wil, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN *The vij. part.*

49 Thy promise which thou madest to me
thy seruant, Lord, remember:
For therein haue I put my trust,
and confidence for euer.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as one that were forlorne.
52 But cald to minde Lord thy great workes,
shewed to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the ioy surmount,
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men:
Thy law forsooke and did procure,
thy iudgements who knoweth when?
54 And as for me I framed my songs,
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the straungers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought vpon thy name O Lord,
by night when others sleepe:
As for thy law also I kept,
and euer will it keepe.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy couenants sweete and deare
I did embrace, and also keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

HETH *The viij. part.*

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I haue decreed and promised,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earneft hart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord graunt me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tride my secret hart:
Which to thy statutes caused me,
my feete straight to conuert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bandes of wicked men,
haue made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe astray.
62 Thy righteous iudgement shewed toward (me,
so great is and so high:
That euen at midnight will I rise,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,

which feare thee in their hart:
And neither will for lone nor dread,
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies (Lord) most plenteously,
do all the world fulfill:
Oh teach me how I may obay,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH *The ix. part.*

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sortes,
haue I thy seruant felt.
69 Teach me to iudge alwaies aright,
and giue me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeue I do,
that thy preceptes are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I erred and went astray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giuest most liberallie:
Thy ordinances how to keepe,
therefore (O Lord) teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forgd,
against me many a lye:
Yet thy commandements still obserue,
with all my hart will I.
70 Their hartes are swolne with worldly wealth,
as greace so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happie time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rods did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousandes great of siluer and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD *The x. part.*

73 Seeing thy hands haue made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Graunt knowledge likewise how to learne,
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
when euer they me see:
Because I haue learnd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagued,
I know the cause is iust:
So when thou doest correct me Lord,
the cause iust needes be must.
76 Now of thy goodnes I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy seruant hest,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I shall surely liue:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy lawes to me do giue.
78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hestes to know,
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reuerence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy couenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My hart without all wauering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH *The xi. part.*

81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy sauing health to craue:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hartes desire to haue.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for,
thy word, and thus I say:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doest thou still delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my hart,
let thy commandement slide.
84 Alas how long yet shall I liue,
before I see the howre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeaunce thou wilt power?

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commaundements are all true,
and causelesse they me grieue:
To thee therefore do I complaine,
that thou mightst me relieue.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy conenant keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED *The xii. part.*

89 In heauen Lord where thou doest dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternitie,
fast grauen there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose groundworke thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Euen to this day we may well see,
how all things persenere:
According to thy ordinance,
for all things thee reuere.
92 Had it not bene that in thy law,
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restord,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Saue me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and hart incline.

95 The wicked men do seeke my bane,
and thereto lye in wait:
But I the while considered,
thy noble actes and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM *The xiii. part.*

97 What great desire and feruent loue,
do I beare to thy law:
All the day long my whole deuise,
is onely on thy saw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe,
my foes in pollicie:
For still I keepe it as a thing,
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy couenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisedome I do passe also,
the auncient men in deede:
And all because to keepe thy lawes,
I held it aye best reede.

101 My feete I haue restrained eke,
from euerie euill way:
Because that I continually,
thy word might keepe I say.
102 I haue not swerued from thy iudgements,
nor yet shronke any dell:
For why? thou hast taught me thereby,
to liue godlie and well.

103 Oh Lord how sweete vnto my tast,
finde I thy wordes alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth,
feele ought so sweete I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me such wisdome learnd,
that vtterly I hate:
All wicked and vngodly waies,
in euery kinde or rate.

NUN *The xiiii. part.*

105 Euen as a lanterne to my feete,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my pathes where euer I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both sworne and will performe,
most certainly doubtlesse:
That I will keepe thy iudgements iust,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppressed,
and brought me to deathes dore:
O Lord as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The offrings which with hart and voice,
most franckly I thee giue:
Accept and teach me how I may,
after thy iudgements liue.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that daungers it assaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy preceptes,
once swerue and go astray.

111 Thy law I haue so claimde alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue bene bent,
thy statutes to fulfill:
Euen so likewise vnto the end,
I will continue still.

LAMECH *The xv. part.*

113 The craftie thoughts and double hart,
I do alwaies deteste:
But as for thy law and preceptes,
I loued them euer best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield and strong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go too therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anone:
For the commandements will I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promised, so performe
that death me not assaile:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quaile.

117 Vphold me and I shalbe safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such vnder thy feete,
as do thy statutes breake:
For nought auailes their suttletie,
their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou castest the wicked out,
where euer they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes,
loue nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumbd:
For when I see thy iudgements straight,
I am as one astond.

AIN *The xvi. part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy seruant suretie be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men giue me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

133 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health so much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me saue.
134 I intreat thy seruant louingly,
and fauour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellency,
teach me also to know.

135 Thy humble seruant Lord I am,
graunt me to vnderstand:
How by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand.
136 It is no time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaide:
Thy law likewise they haue transgrest,
and none againſt them saide.

137 This is the cause wherefore I loue,
thy lawes better then gold:
Or iewels fine which are esteemd,
most costly to be sold.
138 I thought thy precepts all most iust,
and so them laide in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes,
I do abhorre therefore.

PE *The xvij. part.*

139 Thy couenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therfore doth keepe me sure,
when they are tride and found.
140 When men first enter into thy wordes,
they finde a light most cleare:
And verie idiots vnderstand,
when they it read or heare.

141 For ioy I haue both gapte and breathd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
142 With mercy and compaſsion Lord,
behold me from aboue:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy name feare and loue.

143 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquitie,
thy seruant ouerthrow.
144 From slanderous tongues & deadly harme
preserue and keepe me sure:
Thy preceptes then I will obserue,
and put them eke in vre.

145 Thy countenance which doth surmount,
the sunne in his bright hew:
Let shine on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to eschew.
146 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out,
of dreary teares and fell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy law keepe neuer a dell.

ZADE *The xviij part.*

147 In euery point Lord thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doest sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous iudge.
148 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points most hye:
And such as thou hast in thy law,
commaunded vs straightly.

149 With zeale and wrath I am consumde,
and euen pinde away:
To see my foes thy worde forget,
for ought that I do may.
150 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any hart can deeme:
And I thy seruant nothing more,
do loue or yet esteeme.

151 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy hestes forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.
152 Thy righteousneſse (Lord) is most iust
for euer to endure:
Also thy law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

153 Trouble and griefe haue seased on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.
154 The righteousneſse of thy iudgements,
doth last for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them,
my life lieth vp in store.

KOPH *The xix. part.*

155 With feruent hart I cald and cride,
now answere me (O Lord)
That thy commandements to obserue,
I may fully accord.
156 To thee (my God) I make my sute,
with most humble requeſt:
Saue me therefore, and I will keepe,
thy precept and thy best.

157 To thee I cry euen in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.
158 Mine eyes preuent the watch by night,
and ere they call, I wake:
That by deuising of thy word,
I might some comfort take.

159 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pitie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so iudge me Lord,
least life should me forsake.
160 My foes draw neare and do procure,
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone backe,
and straied from it lewdly.

161 Therefore (O Lord) approach thou neare,
for neede doth so require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee desire.
162 But thy commandements I haue learnd,
not now but long ago:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The xx. part.

135 My trouble and affliction,
consider and beholde:
Deliuer me, for of thy law,
I euer take fast holde.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed me succor send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are,
from hauing health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord I grant,
what toong can them attain?
And as thou hast me indged ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though manie men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I neuer shroonk,
nor went awrie therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy woord,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Beholde, for I do loue thy lawes,
with hart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy woord doth decree, must be,
and so it hath bene euer:
Thy righteous iudgements are also,
most true and decaie neuer.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes haue sought by cruel tie,
causeless to make me crouch:
But al in vain, for of thy woord,
the feare did my hart touch.
162 And certainlie euen of thy woord,
I was more merrie and glad:
Then he that of rich spoiles and praie,
great store and plentie had.

163 As for al lies and falsitie,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holie lawes do I,
abone al things lone best.
164 Seuen times a daie I praise the Lord,
singing with hart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and woonderful,
so cause me to reioyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal al such hane,
as do thy statutes loue:
No danger shal their quiet state,
empaire or once remoue.
166 My onlie health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore hane I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes haue bene mine exercise,
which my soule most desired:
So much my loue to them was bene,
that nought els I required.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept thou knowest aright:
For al the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and crie,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deliuerance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shal my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My toong shal sing and preach thy woord,
and on this wise saie shal:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are iust and perfect al.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedelie me saue:
For thy commandements to obserue,
chosen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I craue health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els,
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to liue,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgements merciful,
let me the fauor trie.
176 For I was lost and went astraie,
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me for I haue not faild,
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T. S.

¶ Sing this as the 111. Psalme.

IN trouble and in thral,
Vnto the Lord I cal,
And he doth me comfort:
2 Deliuer me I saie,
From lyers lips alwaie,
And toongs of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Getst thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lier?
4 Thy toong doth hurt I weene,
No lesse then arrowes keene,
Of hote consuming fire.

5 Alas to long I slake,
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom the flock elect,
And al of Isaaks sect,
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,

And

And set a quiet life:
7 But when my woord was tolde,
Causelesse I was controlde,
By them that would haue strife.

Leuaui oculos. Psal. 121. W. W.

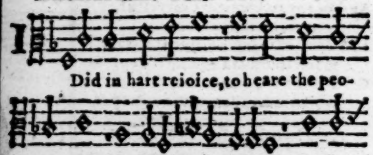
I Lift mine eies to Syon hil,
From whence I do attend,
That succor God me send.
2 The mightie God me succor wil,
Which heauen and earth framed,
And al things therein named.

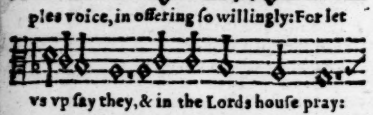
3 Thy foot from slip he wil preserue,
And wil thee safelie keep:
For he shal neuer sleep.
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserue,
No sleep at al can him catch,
But his eies shal euer watch.

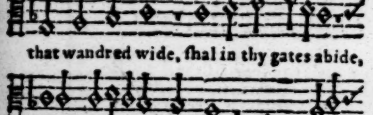
5 The Lord is thy warrant alwaie,
The Lord eke doth thee couer,
As at thy right hand euer.
6 The sun shal not thee parch by daie,
Nor the Moon not halfe so bright,
Shal with colde thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord wil keep thee from distresse,
And wil thy life sure saue:
And thou also shalt haue,
8 In al thy busines good successe:
Where euer thou goest in or out,
God wil thy things bring about.

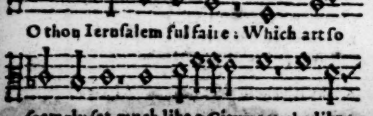
Lætatus sum. Psal. 122. W. K.

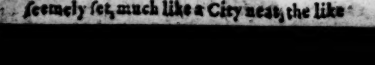


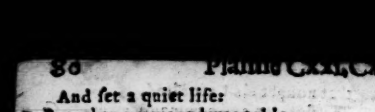


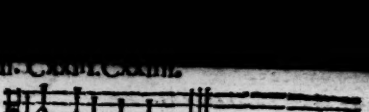


I Did in hart reioice, to heare the peo-
ples voice, in offering so willingly: For let
vs vp say they, & in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folke ful louingly. Our feet
that wandred wide, shal in thy gates abide,
O thou Ierusalem ful faire: Which art so
seemely set, much like a City neat, the like
whereof is not els where.









4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their waie to take.
So God before did tel,
That there his Israel,
Their praier should togither make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth iustice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Dauids house pertaine,
His folk to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let vs not cease,
For Ierusalems peace,
Thy frends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout,
Thy places eke continually.

8 I wish thee prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort haue by means of thee:
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lieth in me.

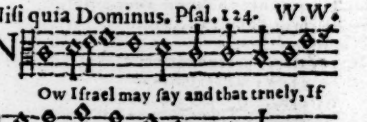
Ad te leuaui. Psal. 123. T. S.

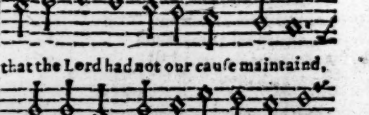
Sing this as the 23. Psalme.

O Lord that heauen doest possesse,
I lift mine eies to thee:
Euen as the seruant lifteth his,
his maisters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their maistres hands,
some grace for to atchiue:
So we beholde the Lord our God,
til he do vs forgiue.

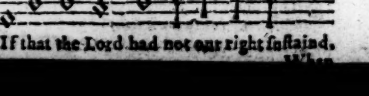
3 Lord grant vs thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight:
For we be fild and ouercome,
with hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes be stuffed with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
5 Do make of vs their mocking stock,
the proud do vs despise.

Nisi quia Dominus. Psal. 124. W. W.





N Ow Israel may say and that truely, If
that the Lord had not our cause maintaind,
If that the Lord had not our right sustaind.



When

Whē al the world against vs furiously made

their vprores and said we should al die.

2 Now long ago,
they had deuourd vs al:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might wel esteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mightie force do fal:
So had they now
our liues euen brought to thral.

5 The raging streams,
most proud in roaring noice:
Had long ago,
ouerwhelmd vs in the deep.
6 But loued be God,
which doth vs safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruel voice
Which as a pray,
to eat vs would reioice.

7 Euen as the bird,
out of the foulers grin
Escapeth away:
right so it fareth with vs,
Broke are their nets,
and we haue scaped thus.
8 God that made heauen
and earth is our help then:
His name hath saued vs
from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. psal. 125. W.K.

Sing this as the pater noster.

SVch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Syon shal firmly stand:
And be remoued at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and iust,
So that they shalbe sure,
For euer to endure.

2 As mightie mountains huge and great,
Ierusalem about do close:
So wil the Lord be vnto those
Who on his godly wil do wait.
Such are to him so deare,
They neuer need to feare.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Least they through griefe forsake their God,
It shal not as their lot stil be.
4 Giue Lord to those thy light:
Whose harts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out sought,
The Lord wil surely bring to nought,
With woorks most vile they shal abide,
But peace with Israel.
For euermore shal dwel.

Another of the same by R.W.

Sing this as the X. Commandements.

THose that do put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onlie:
And flee to him for their defence,
In al their need and miserie:
Their faith is sure firme to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stone,
Mooued with none il but standeth stil,
Stedfast to the mount Sion.

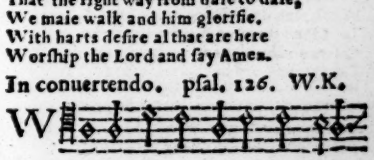
And as about Ierusalem,
The mightie hils do it compasse,
So that the enemies come to them,
To hurt the town in anie case:
So God in deed in euerie need,
His faithful people doth defend:
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And wil not suffer certainly
The sinners and vngodlies rod
To tary vpon his family.
Least they also from God should go
Falling to sin and wickednes,
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to christians al,
That stedfast in thy woord abide:
Such as willingly from God fal.
And to false doctrine dailie slide,
Such wil the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hel,
God wil them send pains without end,
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glorie to God the father of might,
And to his son our Sauiour,
And to the holie Ghost whose light
Shine in our harts and vs succour.
That the right way from daie to daie,
We maie walk and him glorifie.
With harts desire al that are here
Worship the Lord and say Amen.

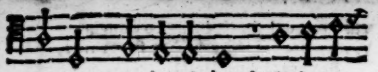
In conuertendo. psal. 126. W.K.



WHen that the Lord againe his Syon

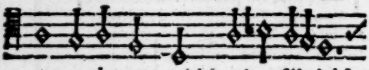
had forth brought, frō bondage great & also

seruitude extream: his work was such as did

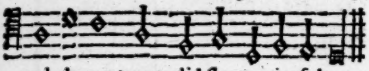


surmount mans hart & thought, so that we

were much like to them that vse to dream:



our mouthes were with laughter filled thē,



and eke our toongs did shew vs ioyful men.

2 The Heathen folk,
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we
and therefore can confesse no lesse,
Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cause as we begon.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts,
the flowing riuers send.

5 Ful true it is,
that they which sow with tears indeed:
A time wil come,
when they shal reap in mirth and ioy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes,
ful oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with ioy they shal sure see,
Their sheaues home bring,
and not impaired be.

Nisi Dominus. Psal. 127. W.W.

Sing this as the Lords praier.

EXcept the Lord the house do make,
And therecnto do set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men vudertake,
Cities and holdes to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safegard.

2 Though ye rise earlie in the morne,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding ful hardly with brown bread:
Yet were your labor lost and worne:
But they whom God doth loue and keep,
Receiue al things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark wel when euer you see,
That men haue heires to enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himselfe doth multiplie,
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and actiuenesse,
In person and in comlinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flieth not so swift nor doth like harme.

5 Oh wel is him that hath his quiuer,
Furnished with such artillerie:
For when in peril he shalbe,
Such one shal neuer shake nor shiuer,
When that he pleadeth before the iudge
Against his foes which beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. 128. T. S.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

BLessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his waie:
2 For of thy labor thou shalt eat,
happie art thou I saie.
3 Like fruitful vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like Oliue plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shal let thee see:
5 The promised Ierusalem,
and his felicitie.
5 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great ioyes encrease:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

Sæpe expugnauerunt. Psal. 129. N.

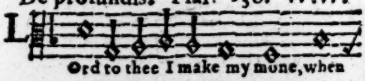
Sing this as the 137. psalme.

OFt they, now Israel maie saie,
me from my youth assaild:
2 Oft they assaild me from my youth,
yet neuer they preuaild.
3 Vpon my back the plowers plowd,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords,
of wicked foes at last.

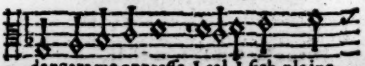
5 They that hate me shalbe ashamd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse vpon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde,
enough to fil his hand:
Nor he can fil his lap, that goeth
to glean vpon the land.

8 Nor passers by, praie God on them,
to let his blessing fal:
Nor saie, we blesse you in the name
of God the Lord at al.

De profundis. Psal. 130. W.W.

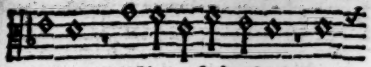


LOrd to thee I make my mone, when

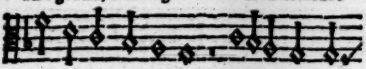


dangers me oppresse, I cal, I sigh, plaine,

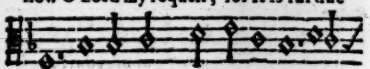
and



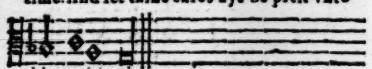
and grone, trusting to finde releaſe. Heare



now O Lord my requeſt, for it is ful due



time: And let thine eares aye be preſt vnto



this praier mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou waie
our ſins, and them peruſe:
Who ſhal then eſcape, and ſaie
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But Lord thou art merciful,
and turnſt to vs thy grace:
That we with harts moſt careful,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his wil:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
and I hope therein ſtil.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alwaie:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning daie.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercie,
that his deliuer muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue,
Iſrael from his ſin:
And al ſuch as ſurely haue,
their confidence in him.

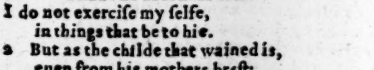
Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxi. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

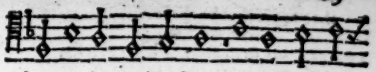
O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I haue no ſcornful eie:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe,
in things that be to hie.
2 But as the childe that wained is,
euen from his mothers breſt:
So haue I Lord behaued my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be al thy ſtaie:
From this time forth for euermore,
from age to age I ſaie.

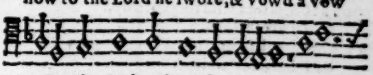
Memento Domine. Pſal. Cxxxi. M.



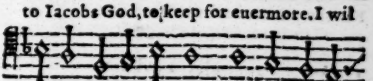
Emember Dauids troubles Lord,



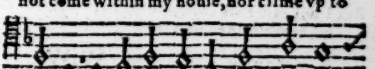
how to the Lord he ſwore, & vowd a vow



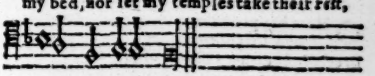
to Iacobs God, to keep for euermore. I wil



not come within my houſe, nor clime vp to



my bed, nor let my temples take their reſt,



or the eies in my head.

5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to reſt thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fieldes and Forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and go in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtoule to fall downe,
vpon our knees in feare.
8 Ariſe O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſtes be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy ſaintes and holy men,
ſing all with ioyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſeruant Dauids ſake,
refuſe not Lord I ſay:
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to Dauid ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy bodie
vpon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my couenant keepe,
that I ſhall learne echone:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for euer ſit,
vpon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Syon,
and loues therein to dwell:
14 Saying, this is my reſting place,
I loue and like it well.
15 And I will bleſſe with great encreaſe,
her victuals euery where:
And I will ſatiſfie with bread,

the

the needie that be there.

16 Yea I wil deck and cloth her Priests,
with my saluation:
And al hir saints shal sing for ioy,
of my protection.
17 There wil I surelie make the horne
of Dauid for to bud:
For there I haue ordeind for mine,
a lanthorne bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I wil cloth
with shame for euermore:
But I wil cause his crown to shine,
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Psal. 133. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O How happie a thing it is,
and ioyful for to see:
Brethren togither fast to holde,
the band of amitie.
2 It cals to minde the sweet perfume,
and that costlie ointment:
Which on the Sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finallie it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hil:
And Syon with his siluer drops,
the fields with fruit doth fil.

4 Euen so the Lord doth poure on them,
his blessings manifolde:
Whose harts and mindes without al guile,
this knot do keep and holde.

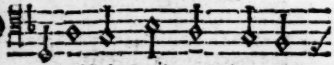
Ecce nunc. Psal. 134. W.K.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

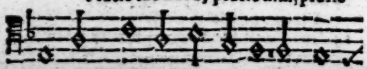
BEhold and haue regard,
ye seruants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift vp your hands on high,
vnto his holie place:
And giue the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heauens frame:
Doth Syon blesse, and wil preserue,
for euermore the same.

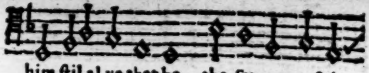
Laudate nomen. Psa. 135. N.



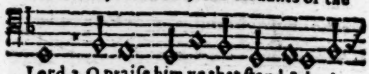
Praise the Lord, praise him, praise



him, praise him with one accord: O praise

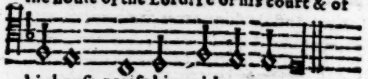


him stil al ye that be, the seruants of the



Lord. 2. O praise him ye that stand & be in

the house of the Lord: Ye of his court & of



his house, praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath chose Iacob,
his verie owne you see:
So hath he chosen Israell,
his treasure for to bee.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is verie great:
He is in deed aboue all Gods,
most easie to entreat.
6 For whatsoeuer pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heauen, in earth, and in the Sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts vp clondes euen from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first borne of ech thing,
in Egypt that tooke rest:
He spared there no liuing thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shewd wonders great,
O Egypt voyd of vauntes:
On Pharao thy cursed king,
and his seuere seruauntes.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great actes and things:
He slew the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gaue their land to Israell,
an heritage we see:
To Israell his owne people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy name O Lord shall still endure,
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations,
that are or euer shall.

24 The world will surely now auenge,
his people all in deede:
And to his seruants he will shew,
fauour in time of neede.

25 The Idols of the heathen are made,
in all their coastes and landes:
Of siluer and of gold be they,
the worke euen of mens handes.
26 They haue eke mouthes & can not speake
and eyes and haue no sight:
27 They haue eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

28 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
29 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye prayse the Lord:
And ye that be of Abrahams house,
prayse him with one accord.

30 And ye that be of Leuies house,
prayse ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him,
prayse him with one accord.
31 And out of Sion sound his prayse,
the great prayse of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
prayse him with one accord.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cxxxvi. N.

PRayse ye the Lord for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
2 Giue prayse vnto the God of Gods,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
3 Giue prayse vnto the Lord of Lordes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous workes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

5 Which by his wisedom made the heauens,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
6 Which on the waters stretch the earth,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
7 Which made great light to shine abroad,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
8 As Sunne to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne
for his mercy endureth for euer.
11 And Israell brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
12 With mightie hand and stretched arme,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

13 Which cut the red Sea in two partes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
14 And Israel made passe there through,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
15 And drowned Pharao and his hoast,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
16 Through wildernesse the people led,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

17 He which did smite great noble kinges,
for his mercie endureth for euer.
18 And which hath slaine the mightie kinges,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
19 As Schon king of the Amorites,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

21 And gaue their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
22 Euen to his seruant Israel,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
23 Remembring vs in base estate,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
24 And from oppressors rescued vs,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

25 Which geueth foode vnto all flesh,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
26 Prayse ye the God of heauen aboue,
for his mercy endureth for euer.
27 Giue thankes vnto the Lord of Lordes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

An other of the same by T.C.

Sing this as the 148. Psalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Giue thankes and praises sing,
To God of Gods I say.
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he,
Doth worke by his great power,
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisedome hie:
The heauenly firmament,
Did frame as we do see.
For certainly,&c.

6 Yea he the heauy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch,
And on the waters large,
The same he did outreach.
For certainly,&c.

7 Great lights he made to vs,
For why? his loue is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we see,
To rule the lightsome day,
For certainly,&c.

9 And eke the moone so cleare,
Which shineth in our sight:
And starres that do appeare,

To guide the darkſom nigh t.
For certainely.&c.

20 With grieuous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
The firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainely.&c.

21 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought:
22 Which he with mightie hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainely.&c.

23 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a walle
24 And made through it to goe,
His choſen children all.
For certainely.&c.

25 But there he whelmed then,
The proud king Pharao:
With his huge hoſt of men,
And charets eke alſo.
For certainely.&c.

26 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his loue endleſſe,
27 Great kinges he brought to grounde.
For certainely.&c.

28 And ſlew with puiſant hand,
Kinges mightie and of fame:
29 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainely.&c.

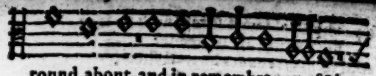
30 And Og the Giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo:
31 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho.
For certainely.&c.

32 Euen vnto Iſrael,
His ſeruant deare I ſay:
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainely.&c.

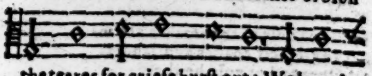
33 To minde he did vs call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
34 And from oppreſſors all,
In ſafetie ſet vs free.
For certainely.&c.

35 All fleſh in earth abroad,
With foode he doth fulfill:
36 Wherefore of heauen the God,
To laud be it your will.
For certainely.&c.

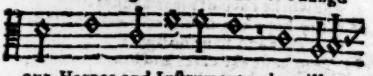
Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvii. W. W.



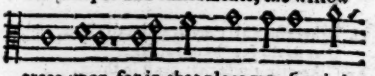
rounde about, and in remembrance of Sion



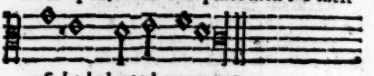
the teares for griefe burſt out: We hangd



our Harpes and Inſtruments, the willow



trees vpon, for in that place men for their



vſe had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to vs tauntingly:
Now let vs heare your Hebrue ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaide we, who can once frame
his ſorowfull hart to ſing:
The praiſes of our louing God,
thus vnder a ſtraunge king?

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem,
out of my hart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forgee,
the warbling Harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tied for euer faſt:
If that I ioy before I ſee,
thy full deliuerance paſt.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now,
the curſed noyſe and crie:
That Edoms ſonnes againſt vs made,
when they raced our Citie.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cride on, ſacke and race their walles,
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Euen ſo ſhalt thou (O Babilon)
at length to duſt be brought:
And happie ſhall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lye the ſtreetes among.

Confitebor tibi. pſal. 138. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

THee will I praiſe with my whole hart,
my Lord my God alwaies:
Euen in the preſence of the Gods,
I will aduaunce thy praiſe.

2 Toward thy holie temple I
wil look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth,
thy holie name shalbe.

Euen for thy louing kindnes sake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name hast by thy woord,
aduanced ouer al.
3 When I did cal thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also,
The power of encreased strength,
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea al the kings on earth, they shal
giue praise to thee O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth,
haue heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord,
in singing shal intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is hie, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirit:
But he contemning knowes a far,
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shal I stand:
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Vpon the wrath of al my foes,
and saued shal I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God wil
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercie Lord endures for ale,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work,
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O Lord thou hast me tride and known,
my sitting thou doest know:
2 And rising eke, my thoughts a far
thou vnderstandst also.
3 My pathes yea and my lying down,
thou compassest alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No woord is in my toong (O Lord)
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdst and before
thou laiest thy hand on me.
6 Too woonderful aboue my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skil:
It is so high that I the same,
cannot attain vntil.

7 From sight of thy al seeing spirit,
Lord whither shal I go?
Or whither shal I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heauen if I mount aloft,
loe thou art present there:
In hel if I go down below,
euen there thou doest appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide:
Euen there where are the fartherst parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea euen thither also shal,
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shal holde me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea if I saie the darcknes shal,
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Loe euen also the darkest night,
about me shalbe light.
12 Yea darknes hideth not from thee,
the night doth shine as daie:
To thee the darknes and the light,
are both alike alwaie.

The second part.

13 For thou possessed hast my raines,
and thou hast couered me:
When I within my mothers womb,
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee wil I praise, made fearefully,
and woondrously I am:
Thy woorks are marueilous, right wel
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I haue bene made, and in the earth
beneath I shapen was.
16 Whea I was formeles then thine eie
saw me, for in thy booke
Were written al, nought was before
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee (O Lord)
how deare are they to me?
And of them al how passing great
the endles numbers be?
18 If I should count them, loe their sum
more then the sand I see:
And whensoener I awake,
yet am I stil with thee.

19 The wicked and the blondy men,
oh that thou wouldest slay:
Euen those O God to whom depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Euen those of thee O Lord my God,
that speak ful wickedly:
Those that are lifted vp in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise:
Contend I not against them al,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with vnfained hate,
euen as my vtter foes:
23 Trie me O God and know my hart,
my thoughts proue and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednes

in me there any bet
And in thy way O God my guide,
for euer lead thou me.

Eripe me Domine. Psal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd saue me from the euil man,
and from the cruel wight
Deliuer me, which euil doth
imagine in his sprite.
2 Which make on me continual war,
their toongs loe they haue whet:
3 Like Serpents vnderneath their lips,
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me O Lord from wicked hands,
preserue me to abide:
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud haue laid a snare for me,
and they haue spread a net:
With cords in my pathway, and gins
for me eke haue they set.

6 Therefore I say vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, oh heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God thou onely art,
the strength that saueth me:
My head in day of battel hath
bene couered stil by thee.

8 Let not O Lord the wicked haue,
the end of his desire:
Performe not his il thought, least he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them al:
Lord let the mischiefe of their lips,
vpon themselues befal.

10 Let coales fal on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shal on earth
be set in stable plight:
And euil to destruction stil,
shal hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord the afflicted wil
reuenge, and iudge the poore:
13 The iust shal praise thy name, iust shal
dwel with thee euermore.

Domine clamaui. Psal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

O Lord vpon thee do I cal,
Lord haste thee vnto me:
And harken Lord vnto my voice,
when I do crie to thee.
2 Accept my instance let my prayers be
directed in thine eies:
And the vplifting of my hands,
as euening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moning lips,
O Lord keep thou the dore.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my hart:
With il men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the rigteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproue me and the same
a precious oile shal be.
Such smiting shal not break my head,
the time shal shortly fal:
When I shal in their misery,
make prayer for them al.

6 Then when in stony places down
their iudges shalbe cast:
Then shal they heare my words, for then
they haue a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,
loe scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth vp the ground.

8 But O my Lord, my God, mine eies
do look vp vnto thee:
In thee is al my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they haue laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtil grins of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets,
togither let them fal:
While I do by thy helpe escape,
the danger of them al.

Voce mea ad Do. Psal. Cxlii. N.

¶Sing this as the 141. Psalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my crie:
And with my strained voice, vnto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight,
to poure I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my sprite,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and viewed on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
Al refuge failed me, and for
my soule none cared tho.

5 Then cried I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of liuing art
my portion and my part.
6 Harke to my cry for I am brought
ful low, deliuer me:

From

From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the iuſt
ſhal praiſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliii. N.

Sing this as the 141. pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hark the plaint,
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy natiue truth and in
thy iuſtice anſwere me.
2 In iudgement with thy ſeruant Lord,
oh enter not at al:
For iuſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liueth ſhal.

3 The enemy hath purſued my ſoule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark like them
that dead are long agon.
4 Within me in perplexitie,
was my accombred ſpirite:
And in me was my troubled hart,
amaſed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in al
thy woorks I meditate:
Yea in thy woorks I meditate,
that thy hands haue create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craning hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els ſhal I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy louing kindnes in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way that I ſhal go.

9 For I lift vp my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me
From al mine enemies, for I
haue hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy wil, for thou,
thou art my God I ſay:
Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me conuey.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace,
aliue do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy iuſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them al:
That do oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſeruant am and ſhal.

Benedictus Dominus. Pſal. Cxliiii. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodnes, fort, and tower,
deliuerer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price:
Or ſon of man, that vpon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his daies to end.
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down O Lord,
the heauens and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch and they ſhal ſmoke,
caſt forth thy lightning flames:
And ſcatter them, that arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thy hand euen from aboue,
O Lord deliuer me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

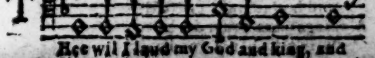
8 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity,
and fondnes doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong I wil ſing O God,
and ſinging wil I be:
On Viole and on inſtrument,
ten ſtringed vnto thee.

10 Euen he it is that only giues
deliuerance to kings:
Vnto his ſeruant Dauid help,
from hurtful ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſaue and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and ſubtilty.

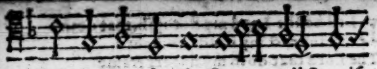
12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as the carued corner ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners ful, and pleaty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labor ſtrong,
that none do vs inuade:
There be no going out, nor crie
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtord:
Yea bleſſed al the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

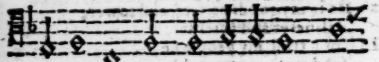
Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.



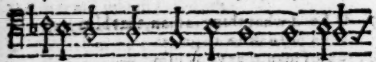
Hee wil I laud my God and king, and



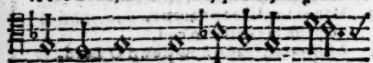
blesse thy name for aie: for euer wil I praise



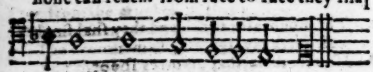
thy name and blesse thee day by day. Great



is the Lord, most worthy praise, his greatnes



none can reach: from race to race they sha



thy works praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious maiestie,
the beautie wil record:
And meditate vpon thy works,
most woonderful (O Lord)
6 And they shal of thy power, and of
thy feareful acts declare:
And I to publish al abroad,
thy greatnes wil not spare.

7 And they into the mention shal
break of thy goodnes great:
And I aloud thy righteousnes,
in singing shal repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to al, and al his works
his mercie doth exceed:
10 Loe al thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thine honor spread.
11 Thy saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory shew:
12 And blase thy power, to cause the sons
of men his power to know.

13 And of his mightie kingdome eke,
to spread the glorious prasse:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is,
that doth endure alwaies.
And thy dominion through ech age,
endures without decay:
14 The Lord vpholdeth them that fal,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eies of al do wait on thee,
thou doest them al relieue:
And thou to ech sufficing food,
in season due doest giue.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously doest fil:
Al things whatsoeuer do line,
with gifts of thy good wil.

17 The Lord is just in al his waies,
his works are holy al:
18 Neare al he is that cal on him,
in truth that on him cal.
19 He the desires which they require,
that feare him wil fulfil:
And he wil heare them when they cry,
and saue them al he wil.

20 The Lord preserues al those, to him
that beare a louing hart:
But he them al that wicked are,
wil vttetly subuert.
21 My thankful mouth shal gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
Al flesh to praise his holy name,
for euer shal accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. psalme.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I wil confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my toong no time shal cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.

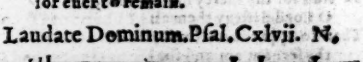
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fal:
And then the counsels of their hart,
decaie and perish al.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Iacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heauens hye withal:
Which doth his woord and promise keepe,
in truth and euer shal.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and lose the fetters strong.

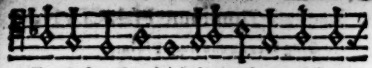
8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to lims restore:
The Lord I say doth loue the right,
and iust man euermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherles,
the stranger sad in hart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and il mens waies subuert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Syon stil shal raign:
In time of al posteritie,
for euer to remain.

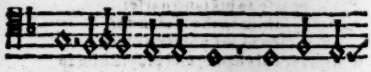
Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvii. N.



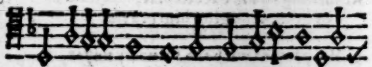
Rayse ye the Lord, for it is good vnto



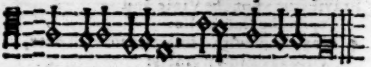
our God to ſing: for it is pleaſant and to



prayſe it is a comely thing. The Lord his



own Ieruſalem, he buildeth vp alone, & the



diſperſt of Iſrael, doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſore vp doth he binde:
4 He countes the number of the Starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedom infinite.
6 The Lord relieues the meeke, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with prayſe,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
aduance your ſinging voice.
8 He couers heauen with cloudes, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He giues to beaſtes their food, and to
young Rauens when they crye:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of Horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lye.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend vpon,
his mercies ſhining light.

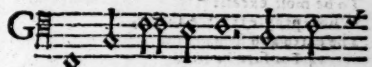
12 O praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion prayſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 The children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement vpon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth wiſely runne about.
16 He giueth ſnow like woolle, bore froſt
like aſhes doth he ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſtes his iſe, thereof
the cold who can abide.

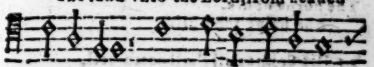
18 He ſendeth forth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob doth he ſhew:
His ſtatutes and his iudgements he
giues Iſrael to know.

20 With euery nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor they haue knowne
His ſecret iudgements: ye therefore,
prayſe ye the Lord alone.

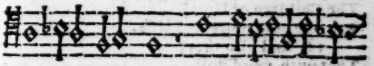
Laudate Dominum, pſal. Cxlviii. I. H



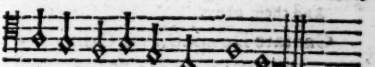
Iue land vnto the Lord, from heauen



that is ſo bye, prayſe him in deed & word



aboue the ſtarry skye. 2. And alſo ye his angel,



all, armies royal, prayſe him with glee.

3 Prayſe him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are ſo cleare and bright,
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering Starres of light.
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heauens faire,
5 And cloudes of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare,
All thinges in their degree.
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to laſt.

7 Extol and prayſe Gods name,
On earth ye Dragons ſell:
All deepes do ye the ſame,
For it becommeth you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Haile, Iſe, Snow,
And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthie prayſe declare.
10 Beaſtes and cattell,
Yea birdes flying,

And wormes creeping?
That on earth dwell.

11 All kinges both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all iudges,
That in the world remaine.
12 Exalt his name,
Young men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we proue,
To be most excellent:
Whose prayse is farre aboue,
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall,
Exalt with blisse,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His Saintes all shall forth tell,
His prayse and worthinesse:
The Children of Israel,
Ech one both more and lesse.
16 And also they,
That with good will,
His wordes fulfill,
And them obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

SIng ye vnto the Lord our God,
a new reioycing song:
And let the prayse of him be heard,
his holy Saintes among.
2 Let Israel reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Syon eke,
be ioyful in their king.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of flute,
vnto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the Harpe,
sing prayses of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by delinerance he will raise,
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all the Saintes reioyce:
And now alowd vpon their beds,
aduance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the actes,
of God the mightie Lord:
And in their handes eke let them beare,
a double edged sword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their handes:
8 To binde their stately kinges in chaines,
their Lordes in yron bandes.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saintes shall haue,
prayse ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. Psalme.

YEald vnto God the mightie Lord,
prayse in his sanctuarie:
And prayse him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on hye.
2 Aduance his name, and prayse him in
his mightie actes alwaies:
According to his excellencie,
of greatnesse giue him prayse.

3 His prayses with the princely noyce
of sounding trumpets blow:
Prayse him vpon the Viole, and
vpon the Harpe also.
4 Prayse him with Timbrel and with flute,
Organes and Virginals:
4 With sounding Cimbals prayse ye him,
prayse him with loud Cimbals.

6 What euer hath the benefit,
of breathing prayse the Lord:
To prayse the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

¶ A Psalme to be song before Morning Prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100. Psalme.

PRayse the Lord O ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O prayse him all people mortall,
as it is most worthie and right.
For he is full determined,
on vs to poure out his mercy:
And the Lordes trueth be ye assured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Iesus Christ his true sonne:
With the holy Ghost in like maner,
now and at euery season.

¶ A Psalme to be song before Euening Prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100. Psalme.

BEhold, now giue heed such as be,
the Lordes seruants faithfull and true:
Come prayse the Lord euery degree,
with such songes as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lordes house,
euen in our owne Gods mansion:
Prayse ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our saluation.

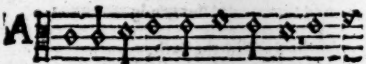
Lift vp your handes in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Prayse ye the Lord which giueth all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion, (power,
which made heauen and earth by his
Giue

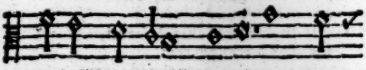
Giue to you and to your nation,
his blessing, mercy and fauour.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

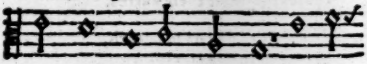
The x. Commandements of God.
Exodus. 20.



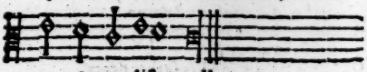
A Ttend my people and giue eare, of



ferly things I will thee tell: See that



my wordes in minde thou beare, and to



my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soueraigne Lord and God,
Which haue thee brought from careful thrall:
And eke reclaimed from Pharaos rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worship it:
For I, thy God by reuenging,
With grieuous plagues this sinne will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou mightst soone purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from worke the seuenth day ceasst,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour giue,
As Gods commandements do pretend:
That thou long dayes and good maist liue
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruel hate:
7 All filthie fornication feare:
8 See thou steale not in any rate:
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to haue,
His wife or ought that he calles mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slaue,
Or any thing that is not thine.

A Prayer.

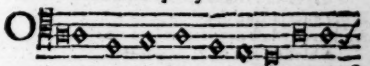
The spirit of grace graunt vs O Lord,
To keepe these lawes our heartes restore:
And cause vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our selues no strength we haue,
To keepe these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore (O Christ) we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

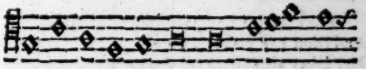
Lord for thy name sake graunt vs this,
Thou art our strength oh Sauiour Christ,
Of thee to speede how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist.

To thee for euermore be prayse,
With the father in eche respect:
And with the holy spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

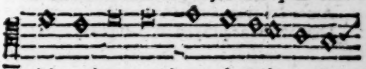
The Lordes prayer. D. Coxe.



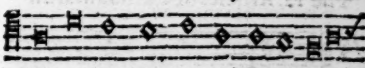
O Vr Father which in heauen art, & makst



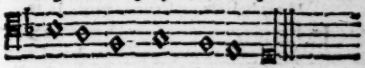
vs all one brotherhoode, to call vpon thee



with one heart our heauenly Father and our



God: graunt we pray not with lips alone but



with the heart deepe sigh and grone.

Thy blessed name be sanctified,
Thy holy word mought vs enflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errors defend and keepe,
The litle flocke of thy poore sheepe.

Thy kingdom come euen at this houre,
And henceforth euerlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into vs power,
With all his gifts most plenteously:
From Sathans rage and filthie band,
Defend vs with thy mightie hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heauen in earth also:
In trouble graunt vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe:
Let not flesh, bloud, or any ill,
Preuaile against thy holy will.

Giue vs this day our dayly bread,
And all other good giftes of thine:
Keepe vs from warre and from bloudshed,
Also from sickenesse, dearth and pine:
That we may liue in quietnesse,
Without all greedie carefulnesse.

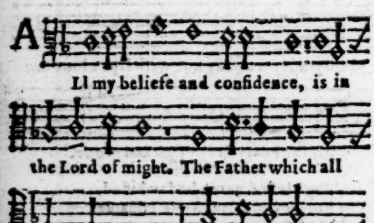
Forgiue vs our offences all,
Relieue our carefull conſcience:
As we forgiue both great and ſmall,
Which vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs Lord for to ſerue thee,
In perfect loue and vnitie.

O Lord into temptation,
Leade vs not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his inuaſion,
Giue power and ſtrength to euery age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from enil deliuer vs,
The dayes and times are daungerous:
From euerlaſting death ſaue vs,
And in our laſt neede comfort vs.
A bleſſed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy handes our ſoules receaue.

For thou (O Lord) art king of kinges,
And thou haſt power ouer all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all thinges,
In the wide world vniuerſall.
Amen let it be done (O Lord)
That we haue prayed with one accord.

The 12. Articles of Chriſtian faith.



And in like maner I beliene,
in Chriſt our Lord his ſonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceyued by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Sathan was,
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered vp him ſelfe,
to death to ſaue vs all.
And ſuffering moſt grieuous paine,
then Pilat being iudge:
Was crucified on the croſſe,
and thereat did not grudg.

And ſo he dyed in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſpirite:
His body then was buried,
as is our vſe and rite.
His ſpirite did after this deſcend,
into the lower partes:
To them that long in darkneſſe were,
the true light of their hartes.

And in the third day of his death,
he roſe to life againe:
To thend he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heauens hye,
to ſit in glory ſtill:
On Gods right hand his father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he ſhall come againe:
With Angels power, (yet of that day,
we all be vncertaine.)
To iudge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy ſpirite of God,
my faith to ſatiſfie:
The third perſon in Trinitie,
beliene I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine:
And holy ſcripture doth alow,
which Sathan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I do truſt to haue,
by Ieſu Chriſt his death:
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe,
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do giue them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Sauior,
the ſheepe and Goates deuide:
And giue life euerlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tride.
Which is his Realme celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt:
With all the holy company,
of Saintes and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerue the Lord omnipotent,
obediently ech houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and prayſe for euermore.

A praier to the holy Ghoſt to be ſong before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Pſalme.

COme holy ſpirit the God of might,
comforter of vs all:
Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we do neuer fall.
Oh holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend vs with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickednes,
Lord helpe vs win the field.

Lord keepe our Queene and her Councell,
and giue them will and might:
To perſeuere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord that giueſt thy holie word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein liue and dye.

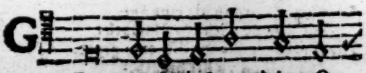
O holy ſpirit direct aright,
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them maiſt cut downe ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thoſe paſtors pure,
but aide them at all neede:
Which breake to vs the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules do feede.

O bleſſed ſpirit of truth keepe vs,
in peace and vnitie:
Keepe vs from ſectes and errors all,
and from all papiſtrie.
Conuert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

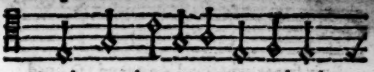
O Lord increaſe our faith in vs
and loue ſo to abound:
That man and wife be voide of ſtrife,
and neighbours about vs round.
In our time giue thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nie:
And teach them all thy holie word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glorie to the Trinitie,
that is of mightes moſt:
The liuing father and the ſonne,
and eke the holie Ghoſt.
As it hath bene in all the time,
that hath bene heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for euermore.

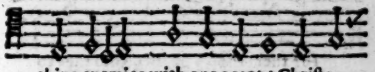
¶ Da Pacem Domine.



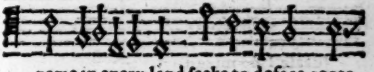
Eue peace in theſe our daies, O Lord,



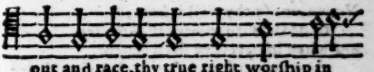
Lord, great dangers are now at hand:



thine enemies with one accord Chriſtes

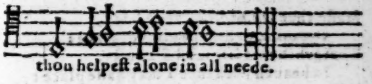


name in euery land ſeeke to deface, roote



out and race, thy true right worſhip in

deedeBe thou the ſtay, Lord we thee pray,

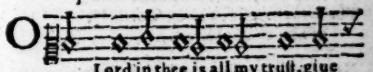


thou helpeſt alone in all neede.

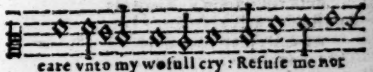
Giue vs that peace which we do lacke,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doeſt not ſlacke,
Which we vnkindly gainſtriue.
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word,
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth,
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Giue peace, and vs thy ſpirit downe ſend,
With griefe and repentance true
Do pearce our harts, our liues to amend,
And by faith Chriſt renue.
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloudſhed
Through thy ſweete mercy and grace,
May from vs ſlide,
Thy truth abide,
And ſhine in euery place.

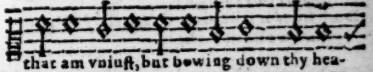
¶ The Lamentation.



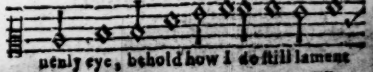
O Lord in thee is all my truſt, giue



eare vnto my wofull cry: Refuſe me not

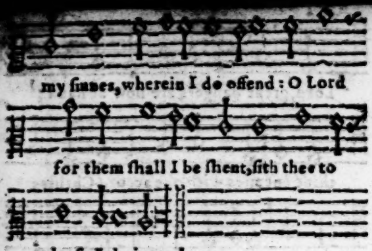


that am vniuſt, but bowing down thy hea-



uenly eye, behold how I do ſtill lament

my



my ſinnes, wherein I do offend: O Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent, ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend.

No, no, not ſo thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in hart they ſhall repent,
thou graunteſt with ſpeede that they deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud (O Lord) is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haſte thee O Lord, haſt thee I ſay,
to poure on me the gifts of grace:
That when this life muſt flit away,
In heauen with thee I may haue place:
Where thou doeſt raigne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee ſend,
Where Angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A thankeſgiuing after the receauing of the Lords ſupper.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies euermore:
That he doth ſhew vnto his ſaintes,
to him be land therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerue:
Our hartes cannot of him ſo thinke,
as he doth vs preſerue.

His benefites they be ſo great,
to vs that be but ſin:
That at our handes for recompenſe,
there is no hope to win.
O ſinfull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt haue,
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doeſt deſerue more worthily,
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but ſinne and wickednes,
doth reſt within our hartes:
And ſtubbornely againſt the Lord,
we daily play our partes.
The ſunne aboue in firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heauens aboue, and all therein,
more holy are then wee:
They ſerue the Lord in their eſtate,
ech one in his degree.
They do not ſtriue for maiſterſhip,
nor ſlacke their office ſet:
But feare the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerue the formers will,
by skilfull natures lawe.
The ſea and all that therein is,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The ſpirites beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas for whom all theſe
were made, them for to rule:
Do not ſo know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was his holie will:
He would vs good, but we would not
auoide the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that ſeeketh out,
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor do the thing that might vs ioyne
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we ſhould dye.

Therefore when remedie was none
to bring vs vnto life:
The ſonne of God, our fleſh he tooke,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our ſinnes vpon the croſſe,
his bloud our debtes did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget,
what good he to vs wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible,
vnto thine eyes and taſt:
His mercies great thou muſt record,
if that his ſpirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did liue and grow,
and was cut downe with ſithe:
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out of his huske to driue:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all:

And as the ouen with fire hote,
did cloſe it vp in heat:
And all this done that I haue ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe with cruell death:
His ſoule he gaue in torments great,
and yelded vp his breath.

Becauſe

Because that he to vs might be
an euerlasting bread:
With much reproch and trouble great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time,
are pressed verie sore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
nor let to grow no more:

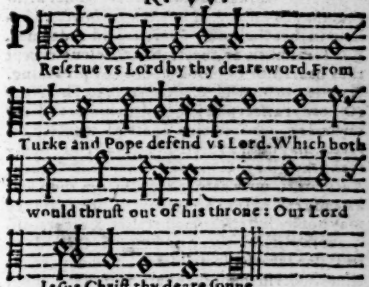
Because the iuice that in them is,
as comfortable drinke
We might receiue, and ioyfull be,
when sorowes make vs shrinke:
So Christes bloud out pressed was,
with nailes and eke with speare:
The iuice whereof doth saue all those,
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by vnitie,
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and loue, in Christ alone,
and vnto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From enuy and from malice both,
our hartes and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may so do in deed,
God send vs all his grace:
Then after death we shalbe sure,
with him to haue a place.

R. VV.



Lord Iesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That they may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our Patron, helpe, and succour:
Giue vs one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in vs encrease.

Thou liuing God in persons three,
Thy name be praised in vnitie:
In all our need so vs defend,
That we may praise thee world without end.

FINIS.

✻ A forme of Prayer to be vsed euery *Morning and Euening.*

Morning Prayer.

ALmightie God & most mercifull Father, we do not presēt our selues here before thy maiestie, trusting in our owne merites or worthines, but in thy manifold mercies which hast promised to heare our Praiers and graunt our requests, which we shal make to thee in the name of thy beloued son Iesus Christ our Lord: who hath also commanded vs to assemble our selues togither in his name, with full assurance that he wil not onely be amongst vs, but also be our Mediator and aduocate towardes thy Maiestie, that wee may obtaine all thinges which shall seeme expedient to thy blessed wil, for our necessities. Therfore we beseech thee most mercifull father to turne thy loning countenance towards vs, & impute not vnto vs our manifolde sinnes and offences whereby we iustly deserue thy wrath & sharpe punishment, but rather receiue vs to thy mercy for Iesus Christs sake, accepting his death & passion as a iust recōpence for all our offences, in whō only thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with vs. And seeing of thy great mercies, wee haue quietly passed this night, graunt (O heauenly father) that we may bestowe this day wholy in thy seruice, so that all our thoughtes, words and deeds may redound to the glory of thy name and good ensample to all men, who seeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heauenly father. And forasmuch as of thy meere fauour and loue, thou hast not only created vs to thine own similitude and likenesse, but also hast chosen vs to be heires with thy deare sonne Iesus Christ of that immortall kingdom, which thou preparedst for vs before the beginning of the worlde: wee beseech thee to encrease our faith & knowledge, & to lighten our harts with thy holy spirit, that we may in the meane time liue in godly conuersation & integrity of life, knowing that Idolaters, Adulterers, Couetous mē, Cōtentious persons, Drunkards, Gluttons, & such like, shal not inherite the kingdome of God. And because thou hast commanded vs to pray one for an other, we do not only make re-

quest

queſt (O Lord) for our ſelues, & for them that thou haſt alreadie called to the true vnderſtãding of thy heauenly wil, but for al people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God ouer al, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy holy ſpirit, to beleue in thee their only Sauiour and redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot beleue except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, & none can preach except he be ſent: Therefore (O Lord) raiſe vp faithful diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart al worldly reſpects, may both in their life & doctrine, onely ſeeke thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichriſt, with al hirelings, whom thou haſt already caſt of into a reprobate ſence, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſms, hereſies, & errors, diſquiet thy litle flocke. And becauſe (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter daies, and dangerous times, wherin ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan by his miniſters ſeeke by al meanes to quench the light of thy goſpel: we beſeech thee to maintaine thy cauſe againſt thoſe rauening wolues, & ſtrengthen al thy ſeruants, whom they kepe in priſon & bondage. Let not thy long ſuffering be an occaſion, either to encreaſe their tyrannie, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins & wickednes be an hinderãce to thy mercies, but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider theſe great miſeries. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſins prouoked thine anger, & thou puniſhedſt thẽ by thy iuſt iudgement. yet though their ſins were neuer ſo grieuous, if they once returned frõ their iniquity, thou receiuedſt them to mercy. We therefore moſt wretched ſinners bewaile our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent vs for our former wickednes and vngodly behauiour towards thee: & wheras we cannot of our ſelues purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee, for Ieſus Chriſtes ſake, to ſhew thy mercies vpon vs, & receiue vs again to thy fauour. Grant vs, deare Father, theſe our requeſts. & al other thinges neceſſary for vs and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee as he hath taught vs, ſaying: *Our Father. &c.*

¶Euening praier.

O Lord God, father euerlaſting & ful of pity, we acknowledge & confeſſe, that we be not worthy to lift vp our eies to heauẽ, much leſſe to preſent our ſelues before thy maieſty, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers & grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſeruings: for our conſciences do accuſe vs and our ſins witnes againſt vs, and we know that thou art an vpright iudge, which doeſt not iuſtify the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of al ſuch as tranſgres thy commandements. Yet moſt merciful father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command vs to cal on thee in al our troubles and aduerſities, promiſing euen then to helpe vs, when we feele our ſelues as it were ſwallowed vp of death and deſperation, we vtterly renounce al worldly confidence, & flee to thy ſouereigne bounty, as our only ſtay & refuge: beſeeching thee not to cal to remembrance our manifolde ſins and wickednes, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation againſt vs, neither our negligence and vnkindnes which haue neither worthely eſtemed, nor in our liues ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy Goſpell reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy ſon Ieſus Chriſt, who by offering vp his body in ſacrifice once for al, hath made a ſufficient recompence for al our ſins. Haue mercy therefore vpon vs (O Lord) & forgiue vs our offences. Teach vs by thy holie ſpirit, that we may rightly wey them, & earneſtly repent for the ſame. And ſo much the rather (O Lord) becauſe that the reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, can not praiſe thee, nor cal vpon thy name: but the repenting hart, the ſorowful minde, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace ſhal euer ſet forth thy praiſe and glorie. And albeit we be but wormes and duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the worke of thy handes: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children, thou art our Shepeheard and we thy flocke, thou art our redeemer and we thy people whome thou haſt bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore in thine anger (O Lord) neither according to our deſertes puniſh vs, but mercifully chaſtiſe vs with a fatherly affection, that al the world may know, that at what time ſoeuer a ſinner doth repent him of his ſinne, from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedneſſe out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thy holy Prophet.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to trauel in, graunt (O moſt mercifull Father) that we may ſo take our bodliy reſt, that our ſoules may cõtinually watch for the time that our Lorde Ieſus Chriſt ſhall appeare for our deliuerance out of this mortal life: & in the meane ſeaſon, that we (not ouercome by any fantaſies, dreams or other temptations) may fully ſet our minds vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, & reſt in thee. Farthermore, that our ſleepe bee not exceſsiue or ouermuch after the inſatiable deſires of the fleſh, but only ſufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be better diſpoſed to liue in all godly conuerſation to the glory of thy holy name, & profit of our brethren. So be it.

A Godly prayer to be ſaid at *all times.*

HOnour and prayſe be giuen to thee (O Lord God almightie) moſt deare father of heauẽ, for all thy mercies and louing kindneſſe ſhewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodneſſe, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chooſe vs to ſaluation, before the beginning of the world: and euen like continnal thankes be giuen to thee for creating vs after thine owne Image, for redeeming vs with thee

precious blond of thy dear sonne, whē we were vtterly lost, for satisfying vs with thy holy spirit in the reuelatiō & knowledge of thy holy word, for helping and succouring vs in all our needes & necessities, for sauing vs from all daungers of bodie & soule, for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations & persecutions, for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits (O most mercifull Father) like as we knowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodnesse, euē so we beseech thee for thy deare sonne Iesus Christes sake, to graunt vs alwaies thy holie spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnes towards thee to be led into all truth, and comforted in al our aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in feruentnes and loue towards thee and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer vs not most deare father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine, but graunt vs alwayes the assistance of thy grace & holie spirit, that in hart, word and deede, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy name, helpe to amplifie & increase thy kingdome, and whatsoener thou sendest, we may be hartily wel cōtent with thy good pleasure and will. Let vs not lack the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serue thee; but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that wee may haue sufficient, and not to bee chargeable but rather helpefull to others. Be mercifull (O Lord) to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our Captaine and defender in all temptations, hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the sanctifying & honour of thy holy name, through Iesu Christ our lord, and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mightie hand and out stretched arme (O Lorde) be still our defence, thy mercy and louing kindnesse in Iesu Christ thy deare sonne our saluation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace & holy spirite our comfort and consolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

O Lord increase our faith.

A confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse, and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquity, so that in vs there is no goodnes. For the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirite, wherby we cōtinually transgresse thy holy preceptes and commandements, and so purchase to our selues through thy iust indgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) forasmuch as wee are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue committed against thee, and do vnfaynedly repent vs of the same: we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christes sake, to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgiue vs al our sinnes, & to increase thy holy spirit in vs: that we acknowleging from the bottome of our hartes, our owne vnrighteousnes, may from hēceforth not only mortify our sinnefull lustes and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most blessed wil, not for the worthines therof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloued sonne Iesus Christ our only Sauiour, whom thou hast already giuen an oblation and offring for our sinnes, & for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing, that we shall aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our consciences that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children through him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace & fauour from vs: to thee therefore (O Father) with the sonne and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glorie, world without end. So be it.

A prayer to be said before a *man begin his worke.*

O Lord God most mercifull Father & Sauior, seeing it hath pleased thee to command vs to trauel that we may reliene our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labors that thy blessing may extend vnto vs, without the which we are not able to cōtinue: and that this great fauor may be a witnes vnto vs of thy bountifulnes and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast ouer vs. Moreouer (O Lord) we beseech thee that thou wouldest strengthē vs with thy holy spirit: that we may faithfully trauel in our estate & vocatiō, without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeuour our selues to follow thine holy ordinance, rather then to seek to satisfy our greedy affectiōs or desire to gaine. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labor, giue vs a mind also to helpe thē that haue neede according to that abilitie that thou of thy mercy shalt giue vs, & knowing that al good thigs come of thee graunt that we may humble our selues to our neighbors, & not by any meanes lift our selues vp abone them which haue not receiued so large a portion as of thy mercy thou hast giuē vs. And if it please thee to trye and exercise vs by greater pouerty & need thē our flesh would desire, that thou wouldest yet (O Lord) grant vs grace to know that thou wilt nourish vs continually through thy bountiful liberalitie, that we be not so tempted that we fal into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill vs not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefely with thy heauenly and spirituall treasures, to the intent that wee may alwaies haue more ample occasion to giue thee thankes, and so wholye to rest vpon thy mercies. Heare vs O Lord of mercy through Iesus Christ thy Sonne our Lord. *Amen.*

A prayer for the whole estate of *Christes Church.*

Almightie God and most merciful father, we humbly submit our selues & fall downe be

fore thy maiesty, beseeching thee from the bottome of our harts, that this seed of thy woord now sown amōgst vs, may take such deep root, that neither the burning heat of persecution cause it to wither, neither the thorny cares of this life choke it, but that as seed sown in good groūd it may bring forth thirty, sixty, & an hūdreth folde, as thy heauenly wisdome hath appointed. And bec[illegible] haue need continually to craue man[illegible] at thy hands, we hūbly beseech thee (O heauenly father) to grant vs thy holy spirit, to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from such a feruent mind, as may be agreeable to thy most blessed wil. And seing that our infirmity is able to do nothing without thy help, & that thou art not ignorant with how many & great temptations we poor wretches are on euery side inclosed & compassed, let thy strength O Lord susteine our weaknes, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be safely preserued against al assaultes of sathan, who goeth about cōtinually like a roaring Lyon seeking to deuour vs. Increase our faith, O merciful father, that we do not swerue at any time frō thy heauenly word, but augmēt in vs hope, & loue, with a careful keeping of al thy cōmandements, that no hardnes of hart, no hypocrisy, no concupiscence of the eies, nor intisements of the world, do draw vs away from thy obedience. And seeing we liue now in these most perillous times, let thy fatherly prouidence defend vs against the violence of our enemies which do seek by al means to oppresse thy truth.

Furthermore, forasmuch as by thy holy apostle we be taught to make our prayers & supplications for al men, we pray not only for our selues here present, but beseech thee also to reduce al such as be yet ignorant, frō the miserable captiuity of blindnes & errors to the pure vnderstanding and knowledge of thy heauenly truth, that we al with one consent & vnity of mind may worship thee our only God & Sauior. And that al pastors, shepheards, & ministers to whom thou hast committed the dispensatiō of thy holy word, & charge of thy chosen people, may both in their life & doctrine be found faithful, setting before their eies thy glory. & that by them al poore sheep which wander & go astray, may be gathered and brought home to thy folde.

Moreouer, because the harts of rulers are in thy hands, we beseech thee to direct, & gouerne the harts of al Kings, Princes and Magistrates, to whom thou hast committed the sword: especially (O Lord) according to our bounden duetie we beseech thee to maintain & increase the honorable estate of the Queenes Maiesty and al hir most noble Counsellers, and Magistrates, & al the whole body of this common weale. Let thy Fatherly fauour so preserue them, and thy holy spirit so gouern their harts, that they may in such sort exercise their office, that thy religion may be purely mainteined, maners reformed, and sin punished, according to the precise rule of thy holy woord. And for that we be al members of the mistical body of Iesus Christ, we make our requestes vnto thee (O heauenly father) for al such as are afflicted with anie kinde of crosse, or tribulation, as war, plague, famin, sicknes, pouerty, imprisonment, persecution, banishmēt, or any other kind of thy rods, whether it be calamity of body, or vexation of minde, that it would please thee to giue them patience and constancy, til thou send them ful deliuerance of al their troubles: root out from hence (O Lord) al rauening wolues, which to fil their bellies, seeke to destroy thy flocke. And shew thy great mercies vpon those our brethrē in other countries which are persecuted, cast into prison, and daily condemned to death for the testimony of thy truth. And though they be vtterly destitute of al mans aide, yet let thy sweet comfort neuer depart from them, but so inflame their hartes with thy holy spirit, that they may boldly and chearefully abide such trial as thy godly wisdome shal appoint. So that at length as wel by their death as by their life, the kingdom of thy deare son Iesus Christ may encrease & shine through al the world. In whose name we make our hūble petitions vnto thee as he hath taught vs, saying: *Our father &c.*

A Table for the number of the whole Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may finde euery of them.

Psalme.		*Folio.*
	A	
50	ALl land and prayse.	15
46	All people hearken.	27
78	Attend my people to my.	46
82	Amid the prease with.	50
100	All people that.	60
	B	
81	BE light and glad in God.	49
119	Blessed are they that.	73
128	Blessed art thou that.	82
134	Behold and haue regarde.	86
142	Before the Lord God.	92
144	Blest be the Lord my.	91
	D	
83	DO not O God refraine.	50
	E	
127	EXcept the Lord.	82
	G	
29	GIue to the Lord.	15
37	Grudge not to see the.	20
48	Great is the Lord and.	26
54	God saue me for thy.	31